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BY JAMES G. HASSON.

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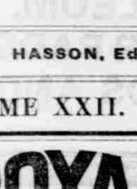

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THE "LADY GODIVA."

It happened that one summer, a few years ago, I found myself traveling up the Barwon River, just where it commences to form the boundary between Queensland and New South Wales. The weather was terribly hot and feed for horses scarce, so that I was only too glad to accept the invitation of a hospitable settler, an old acquaintance in digging days gone by, to stay and "spell" for a week or two, while my horses put on a little condition in his well grassed paddocks.

My friend had only recently taken up ground on the river; but his next and nearest neighbor, old Tom Dwyer, who resided about five-and-twenty miles away, was a settler of many years' standing, and it was from him that, toward the end of my stay, came an invitation to the wedding festivities of his only daughter, who was to be married to a young cousin, also a Dwyer, who followed the occupation of a drover.

As Bray and myself rode along in the cool of the early morning—the women-kind and children having set out by moonlight the night before in a spring cart—he gave me a slight sketch of the people whose hearty invitation we were accepting.

"A rum lot," said my old friend, "a rum lot, these Dwyers. Not bad neighbors by no means, at least to me. I speak as I find; but people do say that they come it rather too strong sometimes with the squatters' stock, and that young Jim—him as is goin' to get switched—and old Tom, his uncle, do work the oracle atween 'em. I mind, not so long ago, young Jim he starts up north somewhere with about a score head o' milkers and their calves, and when he comes back again in about six months he fetched along with him over 200 head o' cattle! 'Increase' he called 'em—ha, ha! A very smart lot is Jim Dwyer; but the squatters are getting carefuller now; and I'm afraid, if he don't mind, that he'll find himself in the logs some o' these fine days. He's got a nice bit o' a place over the river, on the New South Wales side, has Jim, just in front o' Fort Dwyer, as they call the old man's camp. You could almost chuck a stone from one house to the other."

So conversing, after about three hours' steady riding through open box forest country, and monotonous, we arrived at "Fort Dwyer"—or Doe-wyer, as invariably pronounced thereabouts—a long, low building, constructed of huge, roughly squared logs of nearly fireproof red coolabah, or swamp gum, and situated on the verge of the steep clay bank, twenty feet below which glided sullenly along the sluggish Barwon, then nearly half a "banker."

A hearty welcome greeted us, and the inevitable "square face" of spirits was at once produced, to which my companion did justice while pledging the health of the company with a brief "Well, here's luck, lads!" For my own part, I paid my respects to an immense cask of honey beer which stood under a canopy of green boughs.

There must have been fully 100 people assembled, and the open space just in front of the house was crowded with buggies, spring wagons, wagonettes, and even drays; but the great centre of attraction was the stock yard, where Jim Dwyer was breaking in to the side-saddle a mare, bought in one of his recent trips "up north," and intended as a present for his bride.

The rails of the great stockyard were crowded with tall, cabbage-tree-hatted, booted and spurred "Corustalks" and "Bantam men" (natives of New South Wales and Queensland respectively), and loud were their cries of admiration as young Dwyer on the beautiful, and to my eyes, nearly thoroughbred black mare, cantered round and round, while flourishing an old riding skirt about his head, after the admirably half-cat, half-monkey fashion of large, square-sided bottle—containing his favorite summer beverage, old Dwyer, emerging from one of the inner rooms, produced a piece of well-worn blush, tinted paper, known and appreciated in those regions as a "bluey," at sight of which the parson's eye glistened, for seldom was it that he had the fortune to couple nuptial knots such a liberal douceur as a £5 note, but as old Dwyer said: "It don't often have a ——— like this one to you, Ben, old man. We're pretty well in just now, an' I mean you shall remember it. An' look here, Jerry's getting pretty poor now, an' I know myself he's no chicken, so you'd better leave him on the grass with us for the rest o' his days, an' I'll give you as game a bit o' horse flesh as ever stepped, quiet, too and a good pacer. See! the boys is a-saddlin' him up now."

The old preacher's grim and wrinkled face puckered up and worked curiously as he gratefully accepted the gift for Jerry's sake, his constant companion through twelve long years of travel incessant through the wildest parts of Queensland; and with a parting injunction to "the boys" to look after the old horse, he, mounting his new steed, started off on his thirty-mile ride to bury Lacy's little child.

The long tables, at which all hands had intermittently appeased their hunger throughout the day, on fowls, geese, turkeys, sucking pig, fish, etc., were now cleared and removed, a couple of concertinas struck up, and fifteen or twenty couples were soon dancing with might and main on the pine boarded floor.

Louder and louder screamed the concertinas, faster and faster whirled the panting couples, till nearly midnight, when "supper" was announced by the sound of a great bullock bell, and out into the calm night air trooped the crowd.

Scarcely had the guests taken their seats and commenced, amidst jokes and laughter, to attack a fresh and substantial meal, when a furious barking from a pack of about fifty dogs announced the advent of strangers, and in a minute more three horsemen in the uniform of the Queensland mounted police, rode up to the tables.

"What's all this about?" exclaimed old Dwyer. "We're all honest people here, mister, so you can put up your pistol. Tell us civilly what it is you're wantin', an' we'll try an' help you, but don't come it too rough. You ought to be 'shamed o' yourself. Don't ye see the fay-males?"

"Can't help the females," retorted the sergeant sharply. "Haven't ridden 400 miles to play pasite to a lot of women. I want a man named James Dwyer, and by the description, yonder's the man himself"—pointing at the same time across the table to where sat the newly made husband.

"What's the charge, sargent?" asked old Dwyer, coolly.

"Horse stealing," was the reply; "and here's the warrant, signed by the magistrate in Tambo, for his apprehension."

I was sitting quite close to the object of these inquiries, and at this moment I heard young Mrs. Dwyer, while leaning across toward her husband, whisper something about "the river" and "New South Wales," and in another moment head over heels down the steep bank rolled the recipient of the bewildered bride's caresses and confidential couch of woolly fleeces, reddish water, which he breasted with ease, making nearly a straight line for the other bank, distant perhaps a couple of hundred yards.

The troopers, drawing their revolvers, dismounted, and running forward, were about to follow the example set by their superior, who was taking steady aim at the swimmer, perfectly discernible in the clear moonlight, when suddenly half a dozen pairs of soft but muscular arms encircled the three representatives of law and order, as the women, screaming like a lot of curlews after a thunder storm, clasped them in their embrace.

Young Mrs. Dwyer herself tackled the sergeant, crying: "What! would you shoot a man just for a bit of horse sweating? Leave him go, can't you. He's over the border now in New South Wales, mare and all, and you can't touch him even if you were there."

Just then a yell of triumph from the scrub on the other shore seemed to vouch for the fact and was answered by a dozen sympathetic whoops and shouts from the afore-mentioned "Cornstalks" and "Bantam men," who crowded along our side of the river.

The sergeant struggled to free himself, and his fair antagonist unwound her arms, saying: "Come, now, sergeant, sit down peaceably and eat your supper, can't you! What's the use of making such a bother over an old scrubber of a mare?"

"An old scrubber of a mare!" repeated the sergeant, aghast. "D'ye think we'd ride this far over a scrubber of a mare? Why, it's the Lady Godiva he took; old Stanford's race mare, worth five hundred guineas, if she's worth a penny. Bother me, if he didn't take her clean out of the stable in Tambo, setting guard at her she'd won the big money! But there, you all know as much about it as I can tell you, that's plain to be seen, for I never mentioned a mare; it was your own selves. All I have to say is, if I have to follow him to Melbourne, just got married, has he? Well I can't help that; he shouldn't go stealing race mares. Well, perhaps you didn't know all about it," went on the sergeant, in reply to the observations of the Dwyer family as regarded their knowledge of how the young man had become possessed of the mare. "But," shaking his head sententiously, "I'm much mistake, if some of this crowd hadn't a pretty good idea that there was something crook about her. However," he concluded philosophically, "it's no use crying over spilt milk. I'll have to ride over to Glenmore at daylight—that's another forty miles—and get an extradition warrant out for him. He might just as well have come quietly at first, for we're bound to have the two of them some time or another."

It was now nearly daylight, and our party set out on their return home, leaving the troopers comfortably seated at table, while just below the house, in a bend in the river, we could see, as we passed along, a group of men busily engaged in swimming a mob of horses among which was doubtless the Lady Godiva herself—over to the New South Wales shore, where, on the bank plainly to be seen in the early dawn, stood the tall form of her lawless owner.

"How do you think it will all end?" I asked Bray.

"Oh," was the reply, "they'll square it, most likely. I know something of that Stanford; he's a bookmaker; and if he gets back the mare and a check for £50 or £100, to cover expenses, he'll not trouble much after him."

"Yes! But the police!" I asked.

"Easier squared than Stanford," answered Bray dogmatically.

That this "squaring" process was once stiffly put in force seemed tolerably certain; for very shortly afterward I read that in the autumn meeting of the N. S. W. J. C., the Lady Godiva had carried off the lion's share of the money; and I also had the pleasure of meeting Mr. and Mrs. Dwyer in one of Cobb & Co.'s coaches, bound for the nearest railway terminus, about 500 miles distant, thence to spend a month or so in Sydney; Jim, as his wife informed me, having done uncommonly well out of a mob of cattle and horses which he had been entrusted for sale through the colonies; so had determined to treat himself and the "missis," for the first time in their lives, to a look at the "big smoke."

"That was a great shindy at our wedding, wasn't it?" she asked, as the coachman gathered up the reins preparatory to a fresh start. "But"—and here she tapped her husband on the head with her parasol—"I look out now that you don't go sticking up any more Lady Godivas."

"That's so," laughed Jim. "I find that I have my hands pretty full with the one I collared the night you were there. I doubt sometimes I'd done better to have stuck to the other one; and as for temper——" Here Jim's head disappeared suddenly into the interior of the coach; crack went the long whip; the horses plunged, reared and went through the usual performance of attempting to tie themselves up into overhand knots, then darted off at ten speed on their sixteen mile stage, Gordon dispersing in a cloud of dust along the "cleared line."

Bunyan's Genius.

We hear that Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" has been translated into Japanese, and that it is illustrated in a very curious way, by native artists. Christian has a close-shaven Mongolian head, Vanity Fair is a feast of lanterns, with all the popular Japanese amusements, the dungeon of Giant Dispair is one of those large wooden cages well known to Eastern criminals, and the angels waiting to receive the pilgrims on the further side of the bridgeless river are dressed after the latest Yokohama fashions in the gorgeous costumes and head-dresses of great Japanese ladies. It is the best of proofs of Bunyan's genius, that his work is found so truly human, as to adapt to the sentiments and associations of men in all lands and climes.

LOTTIE'S SURPRISE.

It had blown a perfect hurricane all day, and early in the afternoon the snow had commenced to fall, increasing in violence until at six o'clock when Lottie started home, the streets were full of drifts, the air a blinding haze, and the wind fiercer than ever.

"Oh, how good home will look!" she said to herself, pulling her coat collar up about her ears, and tucking her music-roll securely under her arm. "How happy I ought to be that I have it to go to, even if it is only a little room all by myself. What do poor girls do who have none, no work, no home—and no Robert!"

Then she laughed shyly to herself and blushed—a happy rosy blush down inside the coat-collar, and walked faster than ever.

Home was quite a distance, but her fleet steps carried her quickly there, and the hall door had flown open in response to her latchkey, when from somewhere in the darkness near, a voice came—a tremulous, pleading voice:

"Pity—oh, for the love of God, pity me!"

"Who are you? Where are you?" asked Lottie, startled, and stopping right where the hall-light shone in her face and dazzled her eyes.

"Here;" and from the shadow behind the door rose a woman's figure—a woman that the next moment also stood in the light, showing a wrinkled, aged face and snow-white hair, covered with a tattered bit of shawl. "I am freezing, starving, and may be dying. If you have any pity, give me some food and some kind of shelter," she said, with a sort of famished eagerness.

"I will—oh, I will! Come in," cried Lottie, her voice quivering, and her eyes shining with the generous pity that flooded her young heart. "I have no place I can take you to but my room on the top floor. Can you climb the stairs?"

"For warmth and food? Yes, yes; lead the way," cried the woman eagerly, looking at the girl with trembling delight burning in her bright eyes. "I can follow anywhere."

But she was aged and weak, and the four long flights of stairs were slowly accomplished, Lottie assisting her companion as well as the narrow staircase would allow, and going very slowly.

"This is my room," she exclaimed at last, throwing open the door and leading the panting woman in. "Sit down here, and in two minutes the fire will be alight. Are you very tired?"

The weary woman could only nod as she sank into the chair Lottie gave, while her young hostess flew about the room.

Everything was most exquisitely neat, and the little grate—there was no stove in the room, which was made more attractive by this substitute—brushed and polished, was already laid for the fire, and, at a touch from Lottie's match crackled with amazing brightness.

"It's not that lovely?" she cried, turning to her strange visitor. "Now you will soon be warm, and in a few minutes I will make you a cup of tea. Move nearer, won't you?"

Apparently speechless with grateful amaze and delight, the woman did as bid, throwing off her wet, tattered shawl, and holding her wrinkled hands over the blaze, while her eager eyes still followed every move Lottie made.

"I am my own housekeeper, you see," continued the girl gayly, as if wishing to make her visitor less timid and more at home. "Here is my little kitchen;" and with a merry laugh she threw open the door of a large closet, showing within two neatly-papered shelves of dishes and tins, while on a small table below stood a little single-burner oil-stove. "Here I bake and brew," she went on, lighting the single wick and quickly putting some water to boil in a diminutive tea-kettle; "and I am just as happy and independent as can be. How do you like it?"

"Like it!" echoed the woman. "Does it not look like heaven to me? But are you all alone?"

"Yes, all alone. I have not a relative in the world that I know of," said Lottie, taking off and hanging up her things, now that she had all things started. "I would be very lone some if I had the time, but I have not."

"Then you work—you are poor!" cried the woman, as though the surroundings were to her suggestive of wealth and ease.

"Oh yes, I am poor; and yet I am rich, for I have health and strength and good work," said Lottie, with a world of thankfulness thrilling her blithe voice. "In the morning I am up early, and arrange my room and fire, and have my little breakfast; then I am away all day as nursery-governess and music-teacher in a great house in the city. I never have time to be lonesome, and I am very happy."

The woman turned her eyes to the fire again, and as she steadily and silently watched the dancing flames, Lottie seized the opportunity of looking at her closely, when the woman turned, almost sharply.

"You were studying me. What do you think?"

"Oh—why—I—I was wondering—if you had always been so poor," stammered Lottie, honest, but embarrassed.

The woman laughed, and not unmusically.

"No," she said, "I was not. But you are young and I am old, therefore let us talk of you and not of me. Tell me, do you always intend to live alone—don't you want to marry?"

A wave of colour, like the warm tint to a sea-shell, covered Lottie's sweet face.

"I am going to marry very soon," she said after a moment.

"Are you? And do you mind telling me about it—and him?" questioned the woman.

"He is teaching German and French to the children that I am nursery governess to, and we meet there very often. I know he is good and noble, because—because I do. He shows it in every look and act."

"And you love him?"

"Ah yes! Yes, indeed!"

Something in the sweet purity and rapt expression made the woman turn suddenly away and wipe her eyes. And then nothing more was said by either until the dainty supper of tea, toast and egg was cooked by Lottie and placed before the woman on a little tray, covered with a worn but snowy napkin. Then suddenly came the question:

"What are you going to do with me to-night—turn me out?"

"Oh no, indeed. You shall sleep on my bed, and I can make a pallet here by the fire. My bed is out of sight now," she added, with a laugh, as the woman looked around inquiringly. "I like to have my room a sitting-room; so, if anyone comes to see me I fold up my bed into a lounge, and put all my toilet things behind that pretty curtain, and that leaves me a little parlor, you see. Isn't it pleasant?"

The old woman's face was a mystery as she looked and listened. The thin lips continually twitched, and the eyes, with all their sharpness gone, filled again and again with tears. But she asked no more questions.

Lottie ate her own supper, then went into the closet, took down the tiny dish-pan, poured out her water that had been heating while they ate, then put out and set back the little stove, and quickly cleaned up all signs of supper, working quietly, as she supposed the weary woman was dozing, when, on the contrary, she was intently watching every act of the young housekeeper. Work done, apron was removed, clean cuffs put on, the soft curls brushed and tastefully tied; then Lottie came to the fire, and seeing her visitor awake, said with a smile and a pretty blush:

"My Robert is coming this evening, and you will see if he is not good and noble looking."

"He is coming here this evening?" exclaimed the woman starting up. "Then I must go at once."

"Indeed, not. Where would you go? You will stay right here," said Lottie with decision.

And at that very instant steps sounded on the stairs, and she added with a quick smile:

"Here he is now."

Trembling, and evidently at her wits' end, the woman sank back into her seat; and while Lottie went to the door and greeted her lover in a few low-spoken words, she sat staring into the fire, a smile gradually breaking over her face, as though consternation had given place to amusement.

Laying his hat and coat over a chair, Robert Claxton came round to the fire, and looked down at the old woman as she looked up at him; and there was a moment's silence.

"Grandmother!" he exclaimed at last, in a voice of stupified amazement. "—grandmother, am I dreaming?"

"Well, no, I think not. You don't appear to be," answerd she, as though, after all, it was a great joke.

"But you—what—I——"

"Didn't I say I was going to?" asked she shortly.

"No, you didn't say what; and I never thought——"

"No, I suppose not; but I did. See here, Lottie."

Like one doubting her senses, Lottie had stood listening to this strange dialogue, and even at this peremptory order she had not the power to move.

"This is my grandmother, Lottie," began Robert, as if at a loss how to tell his story.

But she interrupted him briskly.

"I'll tell you about it myself, Lottie," said she. "I am his grandmother, and I was a poor; and no more is he, as he has made you believe. On the contrary, he is to have all my money; and I had set my heart on his marrying Grace Lathrop—yes, the very young lady whom you teach, and he set his heart on finding out for himself what she was like. So I humored him, and he left off his last name, Sterling, and went to the family with a glowing letter of recommendation from me. He was engaged, he saw my pretty Grace in her home, and I need not tell you how he found her to be a shiftless spoiled beauty. He also saw you, and I could never repeat all his love rhapsodies. I was chagrined that his choice had been found at fault, and determined to discover flaws in his, and—well, I've tried and failed."

She paused there, and rising suddenly, went to amazed and bewildered Lottie, and took her hand.

"Robert, the girl you love is worthy all you have said and believed of her. She is a pure, true, noble girl with a heart that you or any man must strive hard to be worthy of. Take her, with the warmest blessing your crusty, doubting grandmother can ask or give."

Tenderly Robert clasped the hands placed in his, and drew her to his breast.

"Lottie, my darling, you forgive us both."

But, from mingled astonishment and joy, Lottie was sobbing and speechless.

"I played the hungry old woman pretty well, I guess," said old Mrs. Sterling complacently as she sat down by the fire again. "I'm old and sick-looking, and of course the child never guessed I was swathed in thick flannels under all these rags. But, oh, Robert, my boy, you have found a little treasure—you have indeed! Be worthy of her!"

"I will try, grandma," he said, tenderly kissing Lottie's blushing happy face, "every hour of my life."

FAMILY RESEMBLANCES.

Deep Reading for Thoughtful People—Breeding Will Tell.

There are family characters and family intelligences, as there are family faces and family figures. Each individual member of the brood has its own variety of this typical character, but in all its beauties is more or less persistent, though any one particular trait, even the most marked, may be wanting or actually replaced by its exact opposite.

Still, viewing the family idiosyncrasies as a whole, each member is pretty sure to possess a very considerable number of peculiarities more or less in common with all the remainder.

Thus, Jane may be passionate, while Emily is calm; Dick may be a spendthrift, while Thomas is a miser. But Jane and Dick are both humorous, Emily and Thomas are both musical. Thomas and Dick both sensitive, Emily and Jane both acutely mutual, and all four of them alike vindictive, alike intelligent, alike satirical, and alike fond of pets and animals.

Look at the persistent Tennysonian tone in Charles and Alfred Tennyson; look at the parodying powers of the two Smiths in "Rejected Addresses;" look at the Carcci, the Rossettis, the Herschels, and say whether even minute touches of taste and sentiment do not come out alike in brothers and sisters.

Almost everybody who meets brothers or sisters or cousins of his own, after a long separation (when he has not dulled his apprehension of the facts), must have noticed, with mingled amusement and dissatisfaction, in ten thousand little ways and sayings, how very closely he and they resemble one another.

Sometimes the very catchwords and phrases they use, their pet aversions and their pet sympathies, turn out at every twist of life to be absurdly identical.

One may even be made aware of one's own unsuspected and unobtrusive feelings by observing them, as in a mirror, in the minds of one's relatives, like King George's muddy in Mr. Gilbert's story, who meets himself in an enchanted land, and considers his double the most disagreeable fellow he ever came across.—Popular Science Monthly.

A Babe of the Hub.

"Oh, papa!" exclaimed little Johnny, "I wish I had a dog like Billy Swett's. When Billy came home yesterday he had a newspaper, and his dog met him at the station and put the paper in his pants pocket and run home with it."

"Put the newspaper in his pocket? In his mouth, I guess."

"Yes, papa, that's what I mean. His mouth is his pants pocket, isn't it—as the pocket where he pants?"—Boston Transcript.

Where the Fun Came In.

It was his first visit to the city. As he stood on the curbstone shaking his sides with laughter, he was accosted by one of New Haven's finest.

"What's the fun, stranger?"

"Fun? Can't you see it? Just look how that thing (pointing to a watering cart) leaks. Why, the blamed fool won't have a drop left when he gets home."

STILL A DEEP MYSTERY.

In the year 1870 a family named Robinson removed from Medina county, Ohio, to a farm near Davenport, Iowa. Mr. Robinson made the purchase before his family left Ohio, and bought of a real estate agent in Davenport. It appeared that the farm had changed hands several times within a few years, and that the last owner had lived on it less than a fortnight.

There was a good frame house on the place, the barns and sheds were in good repair, and the land was certainly rich and fertile.

Mr. Robinson got the place at what he called a great bargain, and he had few questions to ask about the former owners and why they left.

As the house had been tenantless for several months, there was need of repairs. Robinson hired a couple of painters, and was with them about the place for three days, all taking board at a near farm house.

On the evening of the first day one of the painters went over to the house after a pipe he had left. The time was just after sundown. The kitchen door was not locked, and he went in that way to go up stairs, leaving the door wide open. The door leading from the kitchen to the cellar was shut. The door leading into the sitting room was open.

As the painter halted in the kitchen for a moment to look at the new paper on the walls he heard a sound on the cellar stairs which filled him with amazement. It was as if some body was walking backward down the stairs and dragging something which bumped on every step. This noise continued until the bottom step was reached, and then there was a dull blow, a half cry, and all was still.

The painter pulled the door open and asked who was there, but all was quiet. At this same moment the kitchen door, which he had left wide open, and the sitting room door, which he had noticed was open, both slammed shut. Then, from some spot he could not locate, came the sounds of sobbing and moaning.

The painter had the courage of the average man, but he could not face that. He pulled the back door open and rushed out, all desire for an afternoon's smoke having been driven from his mind.

However, on the way back to the other house he made up his mind to say nothing of his adventure, fearing the ridicule which is always justly or unjustly heaped upon the man who becomes frightened over what he cannot see. His pale face and agitated manner were subjects for inquiry, but he excused himself on the ground of sickness.

The next morning he wondered if he had really heard what he thought he had. The more he thought of it the stronger became his conviction that he was the victim of some temporary hallucination. To prove or disprove this he put up a job on his comrade by borrowing his knife and leaving it on the sill of one of the windows. He took notice as they quit work that every door in the lower part of the house was shut.

After supper the painter asked for his knife, as was expected, and when told where it had been left he set out for the house. He entered also by the back door. The knife was in the sitting room.

As he crossed the kitchen, the sitting room door, which he saw was shut, was violently opened. The painter stopped in his tracks, believing at first that some tramp was in the house. After half a minute the door shut with a slam and the cellar door flew open. Then came the sounds which the other had heard, and as they died away the back door shut to with a bang.

The man, as he readily acknowledged, flew out of the house with his hair on end. Not being so fearful of ridicule, he returned to the other house, called his companion out, and related his adventure.

When they came to compare notes they agreed that the house was haunted. There was no wind stirring to operate the doors in that manner, and if there had been, how could the noise on the stairs and the moans and sobs be explained? It was agreed to say nothing to Robinson or others, and this compact was held to.

The work in hand was finished the next day, and the men went home. Robinson at the same time leaving for Ohio to bring on his family.

What occurred after the family reached the farm is gleaned directly from Robinson and his wife, and, in the light of all circumstances, must be taken for truth.

The household goods were teamed out, and as they got there late in the afternoon the family were invited to remain at their neighbor's over night. This was the same farmer with whom Robinson and the painters had stopped.

After supper Robinson, his boy, 12 years old, and a son of the farmer, two years younger, went over to the house to unlock and unpack some of the goods, taking a couple of candles along. It was not yet dark when they reached the house, and the boys started out to make a tour of the place.

They had been up stairs about five minutes when they came rushing down in great excitement, declaring that they had heard a woman crying. Robinson laughed at the idea, telling them to look more carefully and they would find a cat. The lads refused to leave the room in which he was at work, but he was busy and paid no particular heed to them.

It was the next morning, and the evening was without a breath of air to move a leaf. Robinson had passed into the parlor with an armful of goods, and the boys stood by an open box in the kitchen, when the cellar door suddenly opened. They ran screaming into the parlor, and their terror was so manifest that Robinson was for the moment unnerved. He was sure that the cellar door had been shut for an hour, and when he walked out and found the door wide open, he was, to say the least, greatly astonished. It might be some one from the other house playing them a trick.

He took a candle and went down to the cellar, but it was empty of any living thing. He finally concluded that the door had not been fully shut, and that some movement of the boys had opened it, and as nothing further occurred he worked for an hour, and went away laughing at the boys who lugged him so closely.

During the next day the house was so far settled that the family occupied it after supper. Everybody being tired out by the day's work, they were off to bed at an early hour. There was a bedroom off the kitchen, and in this the boy slept. There was another off the sitting room, and this was occupied by the parents, while the daughter, a girl of 17, slept up stairs.

Robinson saw to it personally that all the doors were locked. There was no lock on the cellar door, but he saw that it was shut. The two bedroom doors were left open, as also the door between the sitting room and kitchen.

Nothing whatever occurred to alarm any one until about 10 o'clock. The boy was fast asleep, Mrs. Robinson snoring, and Robinson was dozing off, when the daughter came running downstairs and cried out that she had heard the sounds of a woman moaning and sobbing.

The father ridiculed it, but while he was speaking the sitting room door shut with a bang. He sprang out of bed to open it, followed by his wife

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - OCT. 26, 1888.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
GROVER CLEVELAND, of N. Y.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
ALLEN G. THURMAN, of Ohio.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
H. B. McCOLLUM, of Susquehanna Co.
FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
HENRY MEYER, of Allegheny Co.
PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS
ELECTORS-AT-LARGE,
JON. R. MILTON SPEER, Huntingdon,
HON. JOHN M. KEATING, Allegheny,

DISTRICT ELECTORS.

Dist.		Dist.	
1	David W. Sellers	15	Alvin Day
2	Michael Magee	16	William Dent
3	A. H. Ladner	17	Russel James
4	Wm. J. Latta	18	H. H. Woodall
5	John Taylor	19	Herman Bosler
6	Franklin Walden	20	Wm. A. Garman
7	Geo. W. Pawling	21	William Maher
8	James Smith	22	John H. Bailey
9	Dan'l H. Schweyer	23	J. Huckenstein
10	W. B. Given	24	William P. Lantz
11	Charles Robinson	25	David S. Morris
12	J. B. Reynolds	26	Jas. H. Caldwell
13	Edw. J. Gaynor	27	S. T. Neill
14	Simon P. Light	28	J. L. Brown

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS,
THOMAS H. GREEVY, OF BLAIR CO.
FOR STATE SENATOR,
A. V. DIVELY, of Blair county.
FOR ASSEMBLY,
DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, of Johnstown.
JOHN S. RHEY, of Ebensburg.
FOR SHERIFF,
JOHN J. KINNEY, of Tunnelhill.
FOR POOR DIRECTOR,
JAMES A. WHARTON, of Clearfield township.
FOR JURY COMMISSIONER,
C. A. BUCK, of Carrolltown.

THE City Treasurer of Cleveland Ohio, is missing as is also about five hundred thousand dollars of that city's money. He has gone to visit friends in Canada.

THERE is one feature of the present campaign that is particularly prominent, and that is that the Republican campaign orators, from Blaine down, all evade any lengthy discussion on the tariff question. There are other subjects which are more congenial to them —the abusing of the Democratic candidate and the present administration, for instance.

IT is possible that the assassins who murdered the paymasters in Luzerne county on Thursday of last week, belong to the gang employed by Quay to go to New York to protect the purity of the ballot. They may have lost their reconing, got into Luzerne county instead of New York and finding no ballot boxes to protect, resumed their regular calling.

THE Supreme Courts of the State of New York, in a decision lately rendered sustains the validity of the will of the late Samuel J. Tilden. The will was contested by George H. Tilden on the ground, mainly, that the clauses providing for a public library and reading room were void by reason of their indefiniteness and uncertainty, and that power was given to the trustees practically to make such disposal of the residuary estate as they saw fit. By the terms of the will the city of New York will get about four million dollars for the purpose of founding a free library.

THE arrangements made by the business men's associations, in conjunction with the Democratic campaign clubs, to have at each polling place in the city of New York two representatives from each organization, is one that will insure the bringing out of a vote not often fully polled. The co-operation of these associations is to extend also to the bunching and distribution of the ballots, to join in which they have been particularly invited by the Democratic organizations. There will be no mischance or mistake whatever about any of the arrangements for polling the full vote of Democratic New York for Cleveland's re-election.

DEMOCRATS throughout the county should begin at once to make arrangements for getting out every Democratic vote. If you have a neighbor who lives at a distance from the polls, who through infirmity or some other cause is not likely to vote, take him along. Those who have teams and will drive to the polls should make arrangements to take their neighbors who are not so well situated. The vote this year will be largely increased all over the country and Cambria county must and will show a large percentage of Democratic gain. The whole county ticket will be elected by an increased majority, but, with the entire Democratic vote out there is a strong probability of electing A. V. Dively Esq., to the Senate and increasing Democratic representation in that monopoly serving body.

The time for talk and bluster is past and we must now get down to quiet, effective work. You may talk to a man for a month and convince him, but if he fails to go to the polls your argument is lost. Every stay-at-home Democrat that you take to the polls is a Democratic gain of one and there has not been an election in the past twenty years that we could not have gained from two to five hundred over the vote polled.

Let your neighbor know in time that he can ride with you to the polls and also notify the member of the County Committee of your township, who you will take, and if there are others that you cannot take let the committeeman make the necessary arrangements to have them brought to the polls. Every vote counts, therefore let every Democrat put his shoulder to the wheel and leave as few Democrats on the stay-at-home list as possible.

ON Monday last Col. Calvin S. Brice, Chairman of the Democratic National Campaign Committee, addressed the Business Men's Cleveland and Thurman organization at the Stevens House, in New York. Col. Brice as a matter of course, is posted on the political situation and in his address he gave the following cheering information.

He said that so far as the National Committee was concerned, and their opportunities for getting the truth were good, all reports indicated a glorious victory. From Indiana the information was based on complete and thorough canvasses, and the result was such that the committee believed the State to be sure for Cleveland and Thurman. Of Connecticut Colonel Brice said that ex Senator Barnum, who knew all about every district in the State, was pertectly assured that it belongs in the Cleveland column. Only the the use of money liberally, and even prodigally, by the Republicans, would in any way endanger the success of the Democrats. In New Jersey the Republicans had given up entirely all hopes of carrying the State since the result of the Newark charter election had shown that the manufacturing districts have not been scared away from the Democracy.

These points Colonel Brice stated at some length, and he was eagerly listened to and frequently applauded. When he came to speak of New York, the interest was intensified. He said :

"The Republicans rely on three things to break down the Democratic strength in the State. The first, they say, is eliminating the fradulent Democratic vote. I can assure them that their efforts to purify the election affairs of this city are gratuitous and unnecessary. The elections in this city are purer and straighter than in any other large city in the world.

"The second Republican reliance is upon purchased votes, and that, too, will prove delusive. Votes cannot be bought to any extent on either side, as the organizations are so strong. The Democrats do not buy votes, and the Democratic voters are not for sale.

"The third Republican dependence is upon Democratic defections by reason of the free trade scare, which it is hoped will have a great influence on the workingmen's vote. The Newark election showed the fallacy of this, and the reports from the interior of the State indicate that the Democratic voters in the manufacturing districts there are not to be stampeded by this cry. Within the last ten days the reports show that a tide is setting in in favor of the Democratic national ticket that will put the thirty-six votes of New York State into the Cleveland column beyond any doubt."

Of Michigan Colonel Brice reported that the Democracy has a fighting chance, and in other Western States without going into particulars, he reported the existence of a strong under current in favor of Cleveland and Thurman and tariff reform. He closed this part of his speech with assurances that the prospects were all for victory, and he was loudly applauded.

C. R. BANKS, of Newark, New Jersey, one of the Secretaries of the Republican National Convention, who is now stumping Indiana for Harrison, in a private letter of the 21st inst., to Austin H. McGregor, of Newark, in speaking of the political outlook in Indiana, says :

"Blaine did harm in Jeffersonville and Evansville, in the opinion of good men on our side. My honest opinion is Cleveland will carry Indiana. Good God, you ought to see the Democrats turn out at Brazil, Ind. The Democrats had Thurman, and so many people were at the station that the express train had to go slow to clear men off the track. But you never saw an Indiana turnout. Rain and mud don't stop it.

Fred. Douglass, the well-known Republican politician and colored leader, in an interview at the New York Central depot on last Friday, said :

"I have recently returned from a thorough canvass of the Hoosier State, and I am satisfied in my own mind that it will be impossible to carry the State for Harrison in the coming election. Mr. Harrison's position on the labor question while in the Senate and his utterance that a dollar a day was enough for any laboring man has antagonized all organized labor in that State, and in addition to this antagonism of the labor interests, the Democrats are thoroughly organized, are in earnest and have made a thorough canvass of the State, having had an abundance of money and being well supplied with speakers. We have found that all of our efforts on the tariff question have been neutralized, and have been of little or no avail."

In regard to the State of New York, Mr. Douglass also said : "We have made strenuous efforts in the Western part of the State, and we are talking of coming to the Harlem with 70,000 for Harrison, but in my opinion we shall not reach the Harlem with 45,000, and I see little or no hope for carrying the State of New York. In fact, I individually, have abandoned all hope of carrying either State."

FOUR years ago there were says the Philadelphia *Record* a great many patriotic citizens of the United States who honestly entertained the opinion that it was not safe to intrust the Government to the hands of a Democratic Administration. This year there is not a man in the country who entertains such an opinion.

The fiscal management of the last three years has been so admirable as to compel the praise of candid Republicans. There has been no failure and no scandal in any department of the public service. A new war navy has sprung into existence with less expenditure than had been deemed necessary under preceding Administrations for the repair of old hulks and the construction of sea-going freaks. Better than all, the business of the whole country is moving steadily and securely forward without apprehension, notwithstanding the prospect of Tariff Revision and the perturbations of a national election.

These things are of common notoriety. They compel observation. And out of the public confidence and general serenity thus begotten President Cleveland will add thousands upon thousands to his vote as it stood in 1884. His administration has been so creditable as to bring over to his side the solid men who believe in safe and honest rule, but who are timid in the trial of new men and measures. He was elected over Mr. Blaine by disgusted Republicans four years ago. He will be re elected over Mr. Harrison because of the sober confidence he has inspired throughout the country by his courageous honesty and fidelity to what he conceives to be the public interest.

COLONEL M. S. QUAY's friends in New York are finding themselves so well watched and their plans for fraudulent voting so utterly fruitless that they will hardly stay in that city until after the election. They find that New York is not Philadelphia and that the doors of the penitentiary open wonderfully easy to election heelers and ballot box stuffers.

The Issue After Adjournment.

The adjournment of Congress under circumstances which leaves no room to doubt Republican responsibility for the postponement of tax-reform legislation leaves the field in the Presidential canvass open to the discussion of the general issue of the election. That issue is whether the Administration of President Cleveland does or does not deserve a vote of confidence of the American people and the continuance of its opportunity to enforce the principles of economical government and administrative reform.

The attempt of the Republicans to attack the executive record made by the President and heads of departments is a most conspicuous failure. No one has ever attempted it of late, with the exception of Mr. Blaine in the speeches he has made since his field of discussion was limited by orders of Republican Headquarters inhibiting him from talking about the trusts, retaliation or British sentiment. His accusations of undue partisanship in administration are simply ridiculous in view of such facts as were elicited to the discomfiture of the Republican committeemen by the senatorial investigation of Custom House affairs in this city. The report of Senator Blackburn on that proceeding demonstrates the vast improvement in the Federal service resulting from Democratic control, the impartial execution of all laws, including the Civil Service statutes, and the equal treatment of all subordinate officials without regard to party belief.

When President Cleveland came into office, Democrats in official positions were as rare as white blackbirds. Now, after nearly four years of proper exercise of sound political discretion in appointment of the heads of departments and bureaus, a very large percentage of subordinate posts are still filled by Republican incumbents. We are among those who believe that the efficiency of the Federal service has, in fact, suffered by the retention of many officials, not simply because they were Republicans, but because they had become indoctrinated with, or habituated to, the loose and incorrect methods that prevailed under Republican rule. But that they are still in place is undeniable, and, there were no corroborative evidence, that fact in itself would prove that the spirit as well as the letter of the Civil Service laws has been respected and enforced by the President and his chief subordinates.

In our international relations the dignity of American citizenship, the rights of American property and the advantages of American industries have been upheld in a manner so firm, consistent, pure and patriotic as to form a most striking contrast with the doings of Republican administrations. While Mr. Blaine was Secretary of State tergiversation, favoritism and the promotion of jobbery discredited the country, as is illustrated by such conspicuous instances as the Jewett case.

With respect to the administration of the pension service, every old soldier in the country has reason for gratitude in the liberal justice done to veterans to an extent unparalleled since the war, through the action of the President in approving general and private bills, and through the judicious, resolute and patriotic course of General Black in preventing extortion, throttling the Pension Ring, and securing to veterans their dues from the Government free from the extravagant deductions they have heretofore been called upon to pay to middlemen.

Of the success of the Treasury administration nothing remains to be said after the complete and convincing exposition of the policy of Manning as pursued by himself, made in the speech of Secretary Fairchild at the merchants' meeting ten days ago.

No one has ventured to question the mighty service rendered to the people of the United States in the administration of the public lands and the restoration to the people of about one hundred millions of acres of which they had been deprived by fraud by the supineness or connivance of previous administrations.

The transformation of our naval administration from the inefficient, criminal and wasteful policy of Robeson and Chandler to the enterprising, able, scientific and progressive methods of Whitney is undeniable and undenied.

And so through all branches of the Federal service a record is presented respecting which Democrats may ask with pride and confidence : Can any one show the slightest reason why the Administration that accomplished these things should be punished by dismissal, and the country once more placed in the hands of the party which is responsible for the crimes and scandals of carpet-bag rule and the domination of the plundering rings that defrauded our revenues and dissipated the public heritage ?—*N. Y. Star.*

Another Lie Nailed.

The Republican managers have grown so bold in their campaign frauds as to forge letters and quotations not only from English papers, but also from prominent Americans. One of the most recent forgeries that have been sent broadcast over the land represented Mr. Jesse Metcalf of the famous Wausbeech Mills, Province, R. I., as saying that if the Mills bill passed he expected to reduce the wages of his employees. A Boston friend wrote to Mr. Metcalf, and his answer should be read by every man wishing to see the Mills bill in its true light. Here is part of it : The report is a campaign lie. I am sure that I never said I expected a reduction of wages under any circumstances. I am certainly in favor of the Mills bill and of free wool. Under the present tariff we have practically free trade in our spring goods, and yet we continue to run at a profit. With free wool and 40 per cent. duty we should have all the protection that the most selfish interests ought to ask for, and far more than the consumers ought to grant us. More than that would be a premium on laziness. With free wool we have not half enough machinery in this country to suplpy the demand for goods, and certainly we could not expect lower wages with such an increased demand for labor as would result. In the event of the passage of the Mills bill I have promised to erect a new mill, as I can conceive of no more profitable investment for our stockholders."

A Woman's Discovery.

"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this county. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus write W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C.—Get a free trial bottle at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg or W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies : "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms : "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

A Campaign of Bluff and Bluster.

The Republicans realize that in the debate before the people the Democrats have won. They find themselves overmatched at every point in legitimate campaigning. Their desperation induces them to resort to a pretense of vigor and confidence when they no longer have either. They are now resorting to the meanest of all political stupidities, trading upon their reputation for political villainy. They are endeavoring to fill the public mind with the idea that they are possessed of some wonderful magic by which they can produce election results at will, regardless of the wishes of the voters. They are parading about this town, in most ridiculous style, a gang of election tricksters who have managed to keep out of jail in the State of Pennsylvania mainly because even there they never accomplished half as much in the line of villainy as they boasted of. Their conduct is for all the world like that of the man in the play who was bent upon being thought a desperate villain, and went about proclaiming himself in that character, to the terror of small children and the amusement of men and women, who knew what a harmless person he really was.

Of course, in New York this performance has simply the effect of a roaring farce, but elsewhere it may produce an impression that these invading Hessians are actually something like what they pretend to be. So it is well that all friends throughout the country should understand that their methods have not the slightest particle of terror for New York Democrats. Our laws are clear and strong, and the execution of them is in firm hands. United States Marshals and District Attorney of this district and of other districts are resolute men, who will not tolerate the slightest attempt at fradulent doings about an election over which they have supervision. The local authorities are experienced, and determined to make examples of any who attempt to trifle with the suffrage.

The conditions of this year are entirely different from those of previous presidential elections when the power of the General Government was in Republican hands, and there is nothing serious that the party of fraud and bombast dare attempt with the knowledge that they are watched by resolute and vigilant officials ready to enforce the law against them to the last extremity. Those who set out to commit any fraud, to bribe or be bribed for election purposes in the city or State of New York, would do well to make up their minds to a prolonged sojourn in jail at the end of their efforts ; and Mr. Quay and his associates should drop their pretense to the notoriety of desperate and successful villains, for, however desperate they may be, they certainly cannot be successful.

Republican Headquarters will have all they can do to hold their own in their Republican States without wasting resources and energy upon Democratic communities. Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa and Minnesota are among the States requiring immediate attention at their hands, if they are not content to lose what has long been theirs in the attempt to create an impression of their ability to capture what belongs to us.

With factory employees their campaign of intimidation has fallen through, and the public is not in the least impressed by their brags about the immense amount of money they have in hand. They have collected large sums, no doubt. But if half what Mr. Quay said in his interview of Sunday be true, they are wasting their surplus right royally. They have locked up as betting stakes against the money of professional gamblers a sum large enough to conduct an ordinary campaign, and, as part of their game of bluff, they have put it where it can be of no possible use to them until after election, or even then, since it is quite certain to pass into the hands of those who have laid wagers against it.

The Democratic committees have had no immense fund, but they are not conducting a money campaign, and they now expect to receive sufficient to do what is necessary to close efficiently a canvass of intelligence. With confidence and energy the victory is certainly ours ; and Democrats that fought steadily for a quarter of a century to obtain the power the people wished to bestow upon them are not to be intimidated by hobgoblin stories set afloat as the last despairing opponents.—*N. Y. Star.*

Quay's Plans Exposed.

Chairman Quay has at last brushed all pretences aside, removed the mask and exposed his plan of campaign. It is to be one of bribery and corruption. With the assistance of William R. Leeds and Charles E. Voorhees he has been colonizing negroes and others in New York city and points throughout the State. At least 100 heelers, the men who usually serve on Pinkerton's force when bloody work is expected, have gone from this city since last Tuesday under orders of Quay's emissaries.

Nothing better was expected of Quay and his immediate assistants in this nefarious work. A man who violated his oath and tampered with the funds of the State as a Commissioner of the Sinking Fund is not likely to draw fine lines in politics. A man who as Secretary of the Commonwealth would use his vote in the Pardon Board to shield himself from prosecution for corrupt solicitation is not likely to see nice distinctions in a desperate emergency. But that the money to conduct such a contest should be contributed by reputable business men of this city is a matter of surprise.

But is too late to moralize on such subjects. There is but one thing to do, and that is to detect, prosecute and punish the offenders. It is an easy matter in the light of known facts to bring each one of them to book. Let the full force of the outraged law be brought against them. Do not stop with the punishment of Leeds and Voorhees. Follow this line until Quay is caught and taken into Court to answer for the greatest crime that can be committed against the government, that of debauching the ballot.

That Quay's plans are as here stated is well established. This is not a hastily-made or ill-advised charge, for the names of all the emissaries spoken of are known to the detectives of the National Democratic Committee. Another question worth the earnest consideration of certain gentlemen of high standing in this city of Brotherly Love is whether they can consider themselves acquitted of moral blame in giving money into the hands of this creature Quay, a man without character and without conscience, when they cannot help knowing that it will be used to perpetrate a great crime against the people, the debauching of the ballot.—*Phila. Herald.*

Stole the Mail List.

PHILADELPHIA, October 24.—This week's *Journal of United Labor* in its editorial columns says that positive information has been received from a number of sources that the mail list of that paper for the last week in August is in the possession of the Republican National Committee, and that it was surreptitiously taken from the office of the *Journal*. The editor announces that an investigation is now in progress and that by the time the next issue of the paper goes to press he hopes to be able to make a complete exposure of the means employed to secure the list.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—David Miller was fatally gored by a bull in North Lebanon township, Lebanon county, on Friday last.

—Mrs. Timothy Foley was burned to a crisp by falling over her cook stove at Uniontown on Thursday of last week.

—At the end of his next transatlantic voyage Captain Samuel Brooks, of the Arizona, will have made 600 trips across the Atlantic and will have sailed 1,830,000 nautical miles.

—Peightal's school house at McConnellstown, Huntingdon county, was struck by lightning on the 19th. The children were frightened and some of them stunned, but none were injured.

—James S. McKee, clerk of the Perry county commissioners, on last Monday shipped twenty-two bushels of chestnuts to his brother John, at Pueblo, Colorado. The express on these amounted to $96.

—Nathaniel Richardson, of Cranberry township, Butler county, who wandered away from his home on Saturday while delirious with typhoid fever, was found dead on Tuesday with his throat cut.

—A Memphis woman took baking powder for strychnine and laid around for five hours waiting for death. When it didn't come she arose and spanked her four children, and went over to condole with a neighbor.

—The steamer City of Montreal went to pieces on the rocks of Wichicoten Island, Lake Michigan, Saturday. The crew of 13, including two ladies, took to boats, and were half starved when picked up by the W. B. Hale yesterday.

—Guide boards have been growing numerous in the country towns of New England for a few years past In some sections of Massachusetts at every corner are set solid granite posts ten feet high, to which are bolted iron sign boards with raised letters.

—The wild man who for weeks had been frightening the residents of the southwestern part of Clearfield county and the northeastern part of Jefferson county, has seen his day and the monster is now settled down to a wounded bear with one of his hind legs broken.

—Giles Clayborne, a Vermont farmer, offers to sell his wife. In a circular advertising her merits he says : "Height, 5 feet 5 ; age, 32 ; form, finely developed ; hair, brown and luxuriant; eyes, large and hazel-colored ; hands and feet about the usual size ; temper, bad."

—While Sheriff Brown was sitting in a saloon at Hope, Idaho, a robber quietly entered, took his pistol from his holster and demanded the Sheriff's money, which was given up. Brown borrowed a pistol from the barkeeper, followed the robber, shot him and recovered his money.

—Miss Annie McCommon was one day last week sworn in by Recorder Thompson as Deputy Register of Wills. She is the first female official in Cumberland county, and her case is only precedented in Pennsylvania by that of Miss Ida Kurtz, who was made a Deputy Sheriff in Franklin county three years ago.

Mrs. Wallace Loudon, wife of a farmer near Puxsutawney, who went down stairs the other night to shoot a burglar and found a little baby lying on the table, received a letter Thursday containing a $100 bill. The letter simply said : "Take care of my baby and I will take care of you." It was a lady's handwriting and was not signed. The letter was mailed at Dubois.

—The citizens of Ulysses and Appomattox, Grant county, Va., had a county seat election Tuesday, the former having a majority of 2,150. General Taylor and Colonel Grayson, who conducted the campaign in behalf of Appomattox, were seized by the excited citizes and forced to sign deeds for all their property and $60,000 in money, on a charge of selling Appomattox out in the election.

—Clem Derr, a young unmarried man, attempted suicide at Wooster, O., in a novel manner on Wednesday. He rigged a rifle to the granary door, tied a piece of twine to the trigger, stepped off twenty feet, and discharged the load. The ball lodged in his left shoulder, inflicting a very painful but not dangerous wound. He gives no reason for the attempt, but it is known that he had some difficulty with his sweetheart.

—Two negroes were discovered by policemen about 3 o'clock on Monday morning, in Washington city carrying a heavy bag between. As soon as the negroes saw the officers they dropped their burden and fled. When the officers opened the bag it was found to contain the body of Charles L. Meten, a well-known colored barber, who died recently and was buried on Wednesday last in Columbian Harmony Cemetery.

—John James was running a Spanish monte game in the new town of Casper, Washington Territory, the other night, when a half drunken cow-boy played against him and lost a few dollars. He then wanted to stake his six-shooter, but James refused to accept it, whereupon the cow-boy cocked the weapon, threatened to kill the first man that moved, filled his pockets with about $400 in gold and silver that was stacked on the table, backed out of the room, mounted his horse, and make off unhindered.

—There was a circus at Chestertown, Md., one day last week, and with it were seven elephants. Their car was run alongside a locomotive. One of the elephants put his trunk out through a crevice in the car, reached over to the tender of the locomotive, lifted the lid of the water tank and helped himself. The other six elephants did the same, and in a short time the tank was dry. The train hands did not see the performance, and only when the engineer tried to start his engine did he find that the water was gone.

—The largest passenger locomotive ever built is now under construction at the Hinkley works in Boston and is intended for use on the Atchison Railroad. It carries two cabs, one over the boiler for the engineer and the other in the usual place for the firemen. The driving wheels, which are the largest ever made, are of paper with steel tires. Economy in fuel is accomplished by a pump which utilizes the exhaust steam to heat water, and by a large combustion chamber which burns all the gas. It is expected the engine will make eighty miles an hour with ten coaches on an ordinary road.

—Frederick Blank was for fifteen years the trusted porter in the wholesale house of Phelps, Brace & Co., of Detroit, Mich. He was caught stealing and arrested with his confederate. Their trial was set for Saturday last. As the time for the trial drew near Blank began to fail in health and died. Just before his death he sent for Mr. Phelps and made a full confession of his crimes, attributing the cause to liquor, although he was never seen under its influence. He said he could not bear his shame, and actually died from mortified pride. His accomplice was tried and acquited last Saturday when these facts were brought out.

—Friday last was pay day with the employes of James McFadden, who is building a branch railroad for the Lehigh Valley, near Wilkesbarre. He employes about four hundred laborers. In the morning Alexander McClure, his paymaster, accompanied by a young Irishman, left Pittston with $12,000 in their possession to go to the works to pay the men. They had just drawn the money from a Pittston bank. On their way to the works they had to pass through a lonely strip of woods. Without any warning, both men were shot from ambush and their horse killed. The $12,000 is gone. There is a great excitement, and a number parties have been arrested.

GO TO GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN'S

No. 113 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.,

FOR BRUSSELS, VELVET, WOOL AND RAG CARPET, LINOLEUM, LACE CURTAINS RUGS AND STAIR PADS. HEADQUARTERS FOR DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY.

LARGEST OUTFITTING ESTABLISHMENT IN AMERICA
KAUFMANNS'
5TH AVE. & SMITHFIELD ST PITTSBURG, PA.
Great Fall Sale of our entire Gigantic Stock of Clothing, Cloaks, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Furnishing and Fancy Goods, Trunks, Blankets &c., is now going on at the lowest prices ever named. Everything must be sold without reserve or delay.
WE WILL Continue to pay our Customers fares to Pittsburg, and to those who can not attend this Sale personally we will send gratis, on request, our illustrated Fashion Catalogue, containing all the new Styles, Quotations of prices and instructions on how to order goods by mail.
KAUFMANNS'
5TH AVE & SMITHFIELD ST. PITTSBURG, PA.

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Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

GEO. M. READE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PA.
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M. D. KITTELL, Attorney-at-Law, EBENSBURG, PA.
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T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. (10-14.-tf.)

DR. OLDSHOE,
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FOR SALE—STEAM ENGINES, CLAY and Ore Pans, Boiler and Sheet-Iron Work.—Second-hand engines and boilers on hand. Heisting machines and machinery a specialty.—THOS. A. CARLIN, Allegheny, Pa. (Jan. 22.-1y.)

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers, 100 Page Pamphlet 10c.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!
COR. CENTRE AND SAMPLE STREETS,
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J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and cozy. A bath room has been connected with the shop where the public can be accommodated with a hot or cold bath. Bath tub and everything connected therein kept perfectly clean. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

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Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
T. W. DICK,
AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
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Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

ROBERT EVANS,

UNDERTAKER,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
and dealer in all Kinds of FURNITURE,
Ebensburg, Pa.
A full line of Caskets always on hand.
Bodies Embalmed
WHEN REQUIRED.
Apr 23 86

WANTED--AGENTS
TO SOLICIT ORDERS
For our Choice and Hardy Nursery Stock Steady work for energetic, temperate men. Salary and expenses, or commission if preferred. The business quickly and easily learned. Satisfaction guaranteed to customers and agents. Write immediately for terms. State age. Address
R. G. CHASE & CO.
1430 South Penn Square, Philadelphia, Pa.
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PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPING CARS WITHOUT CHANGE,
St. Louis to Los Angeles and San Francisco,
VIA THE IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE
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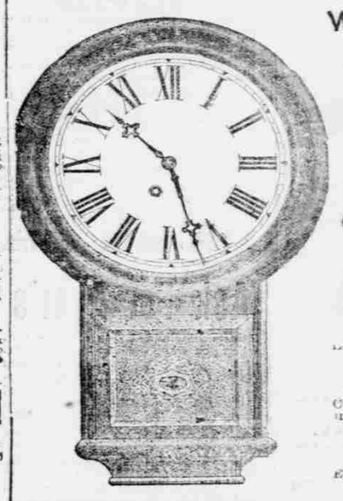
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—JEWELRY,—
Silverware, Musical Instruments
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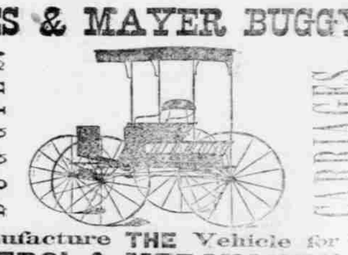
Optical Goods.
Sole Agent
—FOR THE—
Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.
Columbia and Fredonia Watches In Key and Stem Winders.
LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.
My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
CARL RIVINIUS.
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

JAMES & MAYER BUGGY CO.

BUGGIES. CARRIAGES.
Manufacture THE Vehicle for the
FARMERS' & MERCHANTS' USE.
The most Stylish, Best finished and Most durable medium priced VEHICLES ever offered in America.
Send for full Illustrated Catalogue,
57, 59 and 61 Elm Street,
CINCINNATI, Ohio.

Wm. MURRAY & SON,
1315 1315
11TH AVE., ALTOONA, PA.
For the largest assortments of Ladies,' Misses' and Children's wraps, coats and jackets, and at the lowest possible cash prices go to Wm. Murray & Son's.
Sept. 28th, 1888.

CURRY UNIVERSITY.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Over 1,400 Students Last Year.
Classical ; Scientific ; Ladies' Seminary ; Normal ; Penmanship ; Music ; and Elocution Departments.
Curry Business College and Curry School of Shorthand
are separate schools, each having its own complete Faculty, providing the most thorough practical drill in its line obtainable.
Send for Catalogue of the Department you desire to enter.
JAMES CLARK WILLIAMS, A. M., Prest.
July, 27, 1888.-3m.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK.
General Insurance Agent,
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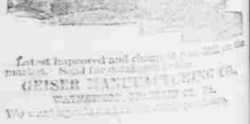
ESSENTIAL OILS.
WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, SPEARMINT, &c.
NY ROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.
of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free of broker age, commission, postage, &c., by
DODGE & OLCOTT,
Importers and exporters, 88 Williams St., New York.

"PEERLESS"
LEADS THE WORLD.
$300 in Gold for General Superiority, awarded at Industrial Exposition, New Orleans, 1885. Also Highest Award at Mechanics' Institute Fair and Exposition, San Francisco, 1887.

"Peerless" Traction and Portable Engines. "Domestic" and Crown Engines. Steam Gang Plows. The "Geiser" Thresher and Cleaner.

Latest improved and most complete line of Steam Engines and Threshers manufactured. Send for illustrated catalogue.
GEISER MANUFACTURING CO.,
WAYNESBORO, PA.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - OCT. 26, 1888.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Mrs. William Tate, of this place, is visiting in Pittsburgh.

—Go and see the cheap braids, velvets and plushes at Mrs. Jones'.

—Wanted 500 bushels good chestnuts at McDonald's, Loretto, Pa.

—All the latest things in ladies' and children's hats arriving at Mrs. Jones' this week.

—Miss Annie Piper, of Hollidaysburg, is the guest of Miss Julia Lemmon, in this place.

—Mrs. Timothy O'Donovan, of Mansfield, Pa., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Byrne, of this place.

—A full line of ladies' and children's coats from $2.00 up at Mrs. Jones'. Plush coats and wraps at very low figures.

—Mrs. Jones is offering bargains in gloves, hosiery, stockinet, etc., this week.

—Miss Nan. James, daughter of Mr. E. Jawes, of this place, took her departure on Wednesday morning for Pittsburgh, where she will visit friends for a few weeks.

—McDonald, Loretto, Pa., always pays the highest prices for all kinds of country produce, butter, eggs, onions, beans, wheat, rye, corn and oats, part cash paid if desired.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

—On Saturday the evening train on its return trip struck two cows belonging to John J. Evans, and knocked them off the track. One of the cows was injured so badly that she was shot by the owner and it is doubtful whether the other will recover.

—One night last week some villians entered the residence of Mr. Abram Beans, of Somerset township, Somerset county, and stole $800 in money which was in a trunk in one of the rooms. Mr. Beam is 92 years of age, and he heard no disturbance during the night.

—The Loretto Merchandise Company offers the balance of their stock of dry goods, boots and shoes, hats and caps, queensware and hardware at cost for cash or country produce. Persons indebted to the company are requested to call and settle their accounts.

—Messrs. D. Simon & Brothers, the well known clothiers of Altoona, will be here in a short time with a large and well selected stock of fine clothing, gent's furnishing goods, and also a large stock of boots and shoes. The time of their coming will be announced by circulars.

—Frank Mason, son of Edwin Mason, of this place, who returned home on Monday of last week sick, died on Tuesday morning. The young man was about twenty-eight years of age and had been employed for some time past in Johnstown, where he contracted typhoid fever.

—The long continued wet weather has been bad for all kinds of business, but it has not hindered Barker Bro.'s from getting in the largest stock of goods for fall and winter trade ever brought to Ebensburg. Their counters and shelves are overflowing with goods, and prices are at the lowest.

—The Bellefonte *Watchman* says: Jerry Condo, of Spring Mills, had a singular experience with a deer recently. He saw it jump from Mrs. Alexander's lot into her stone quarry. Approaching the spot he found the deer stunned by the jump, in which condition he succeeded in cutting its throat.

—McDonald at Loretto, Pa., is selling off the following lines of goods at actual cost for spot cash or good marketable produce as follows: Dry goods, flannels, Kentucky jeans, ladies', misses' and children's shoes, also boy's and men's boots and shoes, hats caps and clothing, etc. Now is your time to get bargains.

—NOTICE—If those two Jersey coats which you bought (?) of us when you thought nobody was watching, don't suit you exactly, you can return them and have them exchanged for something that will suit you better. Otherwise, we will send for you. Respectfully,

ECKENRODE & HOPPLE.
Carrolltown, Pa.

—On Thursday of last week C. Furguson, a Swede, while assisting to move a building in Altoona, was crushed to death. The building had been raised from its foundation with jacks and Furguson and several others were under the structure when the timbers under which the jacks were set gave way, and the men made a rush to escape. Furguson was caught and instantly killed while the others escaped.

—This time of the year you need good boots and shoes, and our advice to you is to go right down to Barkers' and purchase a pair of winter boots, where you are sure to find the largest stock of leather or rubber goods. You can buy a pair of men's gum boots as low as $2.50, and a pair of ladies overshoes for 25 cents. Other goods at low prices. For anything you want in boots or shoes don't fail to call in at Barkers'.

—On last Tuesday morning the extensive brewery owned by Lawrence P. Stich and known as the Enterprise brewery, in Altoona, was destroyed by fire. The fire originated in the brewing room about the center of the building from the overheated condition of the room and spread rapidly. The brewery, house and barn were entirely destroyed together with a large quantity of hay. The loss is estimated by Mr. Stich at $13,500 as follows: $9 000 on the brewery, $4,000 on the hotel and $500 on the barn, on which he had an insurance of $6,200.

—McDonald at Loretto, Pa., takes the cake for selling goods cheap for spot cash or trade, as follows: 20 yards calico for $1.00, 20 yards of plaid dress goods for $100, 16 yards of plain (all colors) dress goods $1.00, 10 yards plain alpaca $1.00, 8 yards plain cashmere $1.00, 8 yards Kentucky jeans $1.00, 12 yards gingham $100, 15 yards Canton flannel $1.00, childrens' shoes from 50 to $1.00, misses' shoes from 75 cents to $1.50, ladies' shoes from $1 25 cents to $2.50, boys' boots from $1.00 to $2.00, men's boots from $2.50 to $3.50, and always pays the highest prices for good marketable produce.

—At two o'clock on Tuesday afternoon the engine of an east bound freight train on the Pennsylvania railroad jumped the track near Tipton wrecking twenty-two loaded freight cars and before danger signals could be placed a freight train west ran into the wreck, adding its engine and five freight cars to the wreck. Two Altoona boys who were on the east bound train were in the wreck and both killed. The one John Epler, aged about 18 years, is a son of Elmer E. Eple, a moulder of that city, and the other, Albert Fossett, is a son of Pension Agent Fossett, whose home is in Washington city, but who for some time past has been boarding in Altoona. They had left in the morning to go for chestnuts.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones has this week received a large and cheap line of dress goods including black and colored cashmeres, Henrietta cloths, plain and fancy cloths from 25 cents up.

—If you have not been able to find yourself a suitable suit of clothes, or a good overcoat, you need delay no longer, as Barker Bro.'s have just opened the finest line of clothing ever offered in Ebensburg, at popular prices. Their suits at $10 and $12 can't be beat anywhere in the State, and they have some special bargains in overcoats to offer.

—The postoffice department is soon to have a new style of postal cards. It is much like the double card of the present pattern. The back folds are split diagonally and open out like a pointed star. The four corners are folded and joined in the centre, when the card is ready for mailing, with a piece of gummed paper. The card weighs less than half an ounce and will contain no more writing than the present card, the only advantage being greater privacy.

—C. C. Sherbody, a well-known citizen of Mendon, Westmoreland county, was found dead at his stable there Friday morning. He left home Thursday in a dog-cart to transact some business at Scottdale, and while returning, it is supposed, he fell from the seat. His head fell between the spokes of one of the wheels, thus choking him to death. The horse went home, and next morning his family was horrified to find him dead in the position described. Mr. Sherbody was about 55 years of age and leaves a large family. He was well known throughout the county, having several times been a candidate, on the Democratic ticket, for the legislature.

Reade Township Items.

DEAR FREEMAN:—After a long silence I again assume the position of scribe to your valuable paper.

The weather clerk has certainly pleased the most chronic of grumblers in the weather program of the past week, as we have had a little sunshine, clouds and lots of rain and mud along with cold and a meagre supply of the "beautiful."

Mr. G. L. Glasgow, Reade township's influential and energetic merchant has nearly completed a large addition to his residence at Glasgow. When finished it will be the finest residence in the village, and an ornament to the place. It will be heated by steam.

Mr. Milton Spencer's little boy, Emmett, recently fell from a chair and received a painful injury on the head.

A surprise party in honor of Frank and Herman Gilmore, of Mountain Dale, was given at their home on last Wednesday evening. The participants report a pleasant time.

Rev. J. M. Smith, of Bellefonte, the new minister of the U. B. denomination on this circuit, preached his introductory sermon at Pleasant Hill and Allemansville last Sabbath morning and afternoon.

The public schools of Reade township opened on Thursday, the 15th inst. We have 11 schools in operation this term. Miss Kate E. H. Hughes, of Indiana, has charge of the school at Glasgow. She comes highly recommended, and will, no doubt, give good satisfaction.

I understand Rev. Isaac Krider, of Bellwood, pastor of the Luthern church at Glasgow, has tendered his resignation as pastor at that place.

We were shown some of the largest vegetables in the line of potatoes and turnips the other day, we have seen for a long time. They were cultivated by John F. Hollen, of Glasgow, and 'tis a pity they could not be kept 'till the Cambria county fair commences. Two of the potatoes weighed 4½ lbs, and such sizes were numerous in the pile, and one of the turnips tipped the beam at 16 pounds.

W. A. Chaplin, of the Alpine Hotel, Flynn City, will, when completed, have one of the best hotel buildings in this section. Mr. Chaplin is a progressive, energetic and accommodating landlord, and conducts a first class hotel.

Mr. Jno. Ricktts is making scentific and important improvements on his farm in this township. Mr. R. farms on a systematic basis.

Mr. W. H. Evey, of Bellefonte, the gentlemanly and able representative as salesman, of the Keystone spice house of W. M. Hourne, Harrisburg, Pa., dealers in the finest tea, spices and extracts, interviewed our merchants last Wednesday.

Some of our young people indulged in a social dance on last Saturday evening near Glasgow. R.

Wanted.

Every reader of this paper to thoroughly understand that physicians and superintendents of hospitals do not lend their names to anyone to use in connection with an article to advertise, unless, indeed, it reflects credit on both the name and the profession. Yet they cheerfully indorse Klein's Silver Age Rye Whisky over their signatures, and why? Because it really is what it is claimed for it—the best stimulant now known in the market. It is very cheap, only $1.50 per full quart. Ask your druggist for it, and use no other. One bottle possibly may save a sufferer much pain. It is not a cure-all, as claimed by would-be competitors, but is a pure stimulant, whose equal is not to be found in the market. Address, for further information, Max Klein, 82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa.

Coming! Coming!

On Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, October 29th, 30th, 31st, and November 1st, Mr. Amos Sulka, now of the Economy Clothing Co., of Johnstown, Pa. The largest line of overcoats, suits, hats and furnishings will be displayed at the Mountain House, Ebensburg, Pa.

ECONOMY CLOTHING CO.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, Oct. 24, 1888:

Williams H. Haws and Cynthia E. Fisher, Johnstown.

George E. Betz and Annie E. Molchenbaugh, Summerhill.

William Dobson and Emma Sheehan, Johnstown.

George Gritzer and Mary Rahal, Cambria.

George Kebler, Sr., and Cecelia Patterson, Cambria.

DIED.

BROWN.—Died at her home in Ebensburg, on Monday, October 22nd, 1888, Mrs. Charlotte Brown, wife of Mr. P. F. Brown, aged 33 years.

The deceased was the wife of Mr. P. F. Brown, proprietor of the Central Hotel in Ebensburg, and has been a resident of Ebensburg for the past seven years. She was born in Munster township and was a daughter of Mr. Daniel O'Hara, deceased, of that township, and a sister of Mr. M. A. O'Hara, who lives on the old homstead. She was united in marriage to Mr. Brown on the 30th day of January, 1877, to whom she bore seven children, five of whom (three boys and two girls) are living, the oldest being about 10 years of age and the youngest about one year old. The deceased was amiable and kind in her disposition and was highly esteemed by her large circle of friends and acquaintandes. She was a devoted member of the Catholic Church, and in her last hours received all the consolations afforded by her religion. Her remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery in this place on Wednesday last after a Requiem High Mass for the repose of her soul. *Requiescat in pace.*

Items from Carrolltown.

CARROLLTOWN, PA., Oct. 24th, 1888.

EDITOR FREEMAN.—Mr. L. Schroth, of this place, is just recovering from an attack of pneumonia.

Our young friend Mr. Geo. M. Baker is now conducting business at the X Roads Hotel for his mother. The accommodations are first-class.

There has been quite a number of neat jobs turned out of the marble shop of Wm. H. Kelly during the past season.

Mr. Blanchards, of Pittsburg, cousin of Hon. J. J. Thomas, of Carroll township, who spent a couple of weeks in this section, departed for his home on Thursday of last week. Mr. B. is a perfect gentleman, and combined business with pleasure while here.

Mrs. Miller, wife of Mr. John B. Miller, of Carroll township, had the misfortune to fall while stepping out onto the upper porch on Friday last, and received a severe fracture of the arm, just above the wrist. At latest accounts she was getting along as well as could be expected.

Your correspondent had the pleasure on Monday of visiting the new shop of Messrs. Wetzel & Bender, wagon and carriage builders, on Church street. We not only congratulate them on the new building they have just completed, but also on the work they are turning out. The probabilities are that a blacksmith shop will be erected next to their place of business ere long.

Our young friend Bert. Scanlan, of your town, is here doing clerical work in the bank. Mr. Thomas Sharbaugh, cashier, not being able, on account of a sore hand, to throw the *quill* as rapidly as heretofore.

Harry A. Luther, formerly of this place, has purchased the hotel of Mr. Nicholas Lambourn, of Nicktown, where, when the proper time arrives, he will cater to the wants of the traveling public. Harry is the eldest son of ex-Sheriff Luther, and he assures us that his accommodations will be first-class in every respect.

Our watchmaker and jeweler, Mr. James Harbridge, who recently brought his family to this place, has been giving entire satisfaction to our people, not only socially but in a business point of view.

Not a great while ago Mr. Celestine Strittmatter, of Carroll towhship, was the owner of four valuable colts, but from a cause unknown to our local horsemen, they all took sick, and on Tuesday of last week one died. The other three are still hovering between life and death. This is a severe blow to Mr. S., who took so much pride in them. Some people suppose they were poisoned.

While a train made-up of about one dozen cars was approaching Hastings on Saturday the three latter, one of which was a passenger car, containing about fifteen passengers, were derailed, put fortunately no lives were lost, and no serious injury done. In the midst of the excitement Mr. Pat. McGovern, who was out for the purpose of paying off his emdloyes, jumped from the car, leaving his satchel, containing about $5.000 behind him; but we are glad to state that no "grabbers" were near at hand, therefore Mr. McG. recovered the satchel, together with all the contents.

The smiling countenance of one of the most gentlemanly salesmen, Mr. P. H. Grady, of Allegheny, was visible on our streets this week.

In order to cause the teamsters driving between this place and Ebensburg to give you a short answer, all you have to do is to ask them if the recent rains had any effect on the roads.

The many friends in this place of Mr. Julius Stich, of Altoona, were not slow in expressing their sincere regrets when they learned of his property in the latter place being destroyed by fire on Tuesday morning, an account of which you have, no doubt, already in type.

Word reached Mr. Adam Stolz, of this place, Tuesday evening, that his son, Mr. Frank Stolz, was lying ill with typhoid fever in Philadelphia, where he has been employed for the past couple of years. We hope to be able to report his recovery in our next letter.

Mr. Steve Lentz, of Barr township, on Saturday a week shot five wild turkeys, and one day last week shot three more, on the ridge of Mr. John D. Eger, in the same township. A few days ago a large bear was seen in the same locality, but it is stated the hunters were afraid to attack bruin with shot guns only, and he was permitted to go unmolested.

On account of the increase in business, Mr. D. A. Luther, Jr., of this place, will tear down his present planing mill and erect a two-story building on the same foundation. The new building will be heated by steam, and will contain all the modern improvements in machinery. This is an evidence of prosperity on the part of Mr. L. which his many friends are glad to note. May success attend him.

Mr. P. F. Brown, of Ebensburg, whose estimable wife died on Monday morning, has the sincere sympathy of his numerous friends in this locality.

Mr. Raymond Kaylor is now doing the mechanical work in the *News* office.

Mr. C. C. McCombie, of this place, has purchased the steam driller from Mr. Geo. A. Yost, of Carroll township, and is now busily engaged in sinking wells at Hastings.

Mr. Levi Luther, a respected citizen of this place, who in his younger days was considered one of the most successful hunters in this section, located a coon tree the other day not a great distance from town, and on Monday he and Scott Williams, after cutting the tree, succeeded in capturing five coons.

Mrs. Elizabeth Dumm, wife of Mr. Valentine Dumm, of Carroll township, slipped on the board-walk leading to the spring house, this (Wednesday) morning, and sustained a severe fracture at or near the wrist.

The borough school dignitaries met on Wednesday evening and decided on some necessary minor improvements to the public school building and advertise a letting for furnishing coal and kindling for that institution.

The races here to day (Wednesday) resulted as follows: "Barney," of Johnstown, took first prize, and Mr. H. F. Eckenrode's mare took the second, "Little Dan" being left in the "lurch." The best time made was 3:2. On account of the recent heavy rains the track was by no means in good condition, consequently the low records.

Mr. F. H. Barker was here this (Wednesday) evening setting up the Republican pins, so to speak.

Those who wish to be economical in their mode of living can rest assured that at the Eagle Hotel they will get good substantial food and a good bed at the lowest possible rates. C. A. Luther is proprietor and is always ready and willing to meet the wants of his guests. X.

To my Friends and Patrons.

I will arrive at the Mountain House, Ebensburg, Pa., on Monday, October 29th and remain for positively four days only with the largest line of overcoats, suits, hats and furnishings ever shown. I will be pleased to have you call.

Yours very truly,
AMOS SULKA.
ECONOMY CLOTHING CO.

FOR SALE.—House and lot in Ebensburg, Pa. A never failing spring, stable and outbuilding on premises. Inquire at E. Dufton & Son, hardware store.
Ebensburg, Oct. 12, 1888.

FOR SALE.—The Central Hotel in Ebensburg together with the furniture will be sold at private sale. For terms and particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises. P. F. BROWN.
Ebensburg, Oct. 12, 1888.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby notified that on the 12th October, 1888, I purchased 1 gray horse, and 1 bay horse from Mrs. Anna M. Weakland, of Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., and that I have left the same in her possession for the term of 90 days. All persons are hereby notified not to meddle or interfere with the same. R. J. FREE.
Ashville, Oct. 19, 1888.

ESTRAY NOTICE.—Came to the residence of the subscriber in Reade township on or about the fifteenth of June, 1888, a red and white spotted heifer with crumpled horns, no other marks to be seen, aged about thirty months. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of as the law directs. B. F. MYERS,
Reade Twp., Oct. 19, 1888.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed an auditor to decide upon exceptions filed to the second and partial account of Adam Myers, committee of Peter Myers, a lunatic, and to report a distribution of the fund in his hands, notice is hereby given that I will sit at the Arbitration Room in the Court House, Ebensburg, Pa., on Tuesday, October 30th, 1888, at ten o'clock, A. M., to attend to the duties of my appointment, when and where all persons interested must appear or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
M. D. KITTELL, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Oct., 12, 1888.—3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Patrick G. Riley, late of Ebensburg, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement.
JAMES RILEY,
Executor of P. G. Riley, dec'd.
Ebensburg, Oct. 12, 1888.—6t.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of James McDermitt, late of Clearfield township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and all persons having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement to MRS. BRIDGET WILLS,
Adm'x of James McDermitt, dec'd.
Clearfield Twp., Oct. 12, 1888.—6t.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of David Brookbank, late of Ashville borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and all persons having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement to MRS. ANNIE BROOKBANK,
Adm'x of David Brookbank, dec'd.
Ashville, Pa., Oct. 5th, 1888.—6t.

NOTICE.—To the heirs and legal Representatives of David O'Harrs, deceased: Take notice that an inquest will be held at the late residence of David O'Harrs, deceased, in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., in the county of Cambria, on Tuesday, the 30th day of October next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent to and among his heirs and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling of the whole; otherwise, to value and appraise the same according law, at which time and place you are requested to attend if you think proper.
JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.
Ebensburg, Oct. 5, 1888.—3t.

NOTICE.—To Horatio N. Burroughs or his legal representatives. You are hereby notified that on the 3rd day of September, 1888, Henry Becher presented his petition to the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, praying said court to make an order directing satisfaction to be entered on a certain mortgage executed by Hugh McNeal, to Horatio Shilcroughs on certain land situate in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., which mortgage is dated the 8th day of January 1850 and is recorded in record book of said county in vol. 9 pages 207 and 208. In accordance with the Act of Assembly of June 16, 1881. You are therefore required to appear at said court on Monday, December 3d, 1888, and show cause why said order as prayed for should not be made.
JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.
Ebensburg, Oct. 22d, 1888.—4t.

STATE of Pennsylvania, County of Cambria, S. S. The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to the heirs and legal representatives of Patrick Cassiday, deceased.

GREETING: You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the 3rd day of December next, then and there to show cause, if any you have, why satisfaction should not be entered on a recognizance of Peter Cassiday, wherein he was bound to pay the other heirs of said deceased the amounts due them in the partition of certain real estate of decedent by decree of said court made July 30th 1830. Herein fail not.

Witness the Hon. Robert L. Johnston, President judge of our said Orphans' Court, at Ebensburg, this 3rd day of September, A. D. 1888.
JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.
CELESTINE J. BLIAR Clerk O. C.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 26, 1888.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE
—OF—
Valuable Real Estate.

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the store room of J. C. Mead, at Portage, on

SATURDAY, NOV. 3, '88.

AT 1 O'CLOCK P. M.

the following described real estate, viz:

A piece or parcel of land situate in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Rebe, John McAnaney, Bernard Biglin, Isaac Wike and Joseph Freidhoff, containing one hundred acres, more or less. This land is heavily timbered, and is all underlaid with coal.

Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the village of Portage, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining P. R. R. on the north and east, lot of I. C. Caldwell on the south and lot of Albert Davis on the west, containing three acres, more or less, and having thereon erected a two-storied frame dwelling house, a store room and outbuildings, all in good repair. This land will be offered for sale in lots or pieces, as well as in one whole piece.

☞TERMS OF SALE-☜

Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale, the balance of one-third at the confirmation of sale, one third in six months, and one-third in twelve months after confirmation of the sale. Deferred payments to bear interest, and to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.
JOSEPH MILLER,
Assignee of John C. Noel, et ux.
Wilmare, Pa., Oct., 12, 1888.—3t.

Orphans' Court Sale.
—OF—
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of an alias order issuing out of the Court of Cambria county, Pa., to me directed, I will expose to public sale on the premises on

SATURDAY, OCT. 27, '88,

AT 10:30 O'CLOCK A. M.,

the following described real estate, to wit:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of James Noon, William Garret, Patrick Owens, heirs of Patrick Connery and Augustine Wills, containing fifty-four acres, more or less, having a two storied frame house, a bank barn and the necessary outbuildings, thereon erected.

The farm is situated close to the village of Munster, and has a good orchard and good water.

☞TERMS OF SALE-☜

Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid when the property is sold, the balance of one-third at confirmation of sale, and the remainder in two equal payments, in six and twelve months with interest, secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.
MATILDA FARREN,
Adm'x of Daniel M. Farren, dec'd.
Munster, Pa., Oct. 5, 1888.

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber residing in Carroll township, Cambria county will sell at private sale the farm on which he resides four miles east of Carrolltown on the road leading from Carrolltown to Loretto, containing 140 acres, about 100 acres of which are cleared, having thereon a two-story plank L house and frame barn. A fine orchard is on the premises and the farm is in a good state of cultivation and is well watered. For terms apply to the subscriber on the premises.
JOHN HOGUE.

Hay Fever.

I have suffered greatly from periodical returns of hay fever. Covert & Cheever, Druggists, suggested Ely's Cream Balm. I used it during a severe attack. I can cheerfully testify as to the immediate and continued relief obtained by its use. I heartily recommend it to those suffering from this or kindred complaints.—(Rev.) H. A. Smith, Clinton, Wis.

ST. FRANCIS' COLLEGE,
LORETTO, PA,
IN CHARGE OF
FRANCISCAN BROTHERS.
Board and Tuition
for the Scholastic Year, $200.
March 26th, 1886. tf.

GENERAL
Election Proclamation!

God Save the Commonwealth.

WHEREAS, by an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to Regulate the General Elections within the Commonwealth," it is enjoyned upon me to give public notice of said election, and to enumerate in said notice what officers are to be elected, I, Joseph A. Gray, High Sheriff of the County of Cambria, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that a General Election will be held in the said County of Cambria on the

6th DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1888,

(the same being the Tuesday next following the first Monday of said month), at which time State and County officers will be elected as follows:

THIRTY ELECTORS for President and Vice President.
TWO PERSONS for Judges of Supreme Court.
ONE PERSON for Sheriff of Cambria county.
ONE PERSON for Auditor General.
ONE PERSON for Congress.
ONE PERSON for Senator.
TWO PERSONS for Assembly.
ONE PERSON for Poor Director of Cambria county.
ONE PERSON for Jury Commissioner of Cambria county.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the places for holding the aforesaid elections in several wards, boroughs, districts and townships within said county are as follows, to wit:

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Ashville, to meet at the house of D. G. Myers in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Allegheny to meet at Bradley's School house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Adams to meet at the house of Daniel Dunmire, in Adamsburg.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Barr to meet at the school house No. II. in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Blacklick to meet at the house on the property of Simon Adams in Belsano, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Cambria to meet at the office of Abel Lloyd at Lloyd Springs hotel, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Cambria to meet as follows: 1st ward, at the school house in said ward; 2d ward, in the borough lockup in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Carroll to meet at the house of John Flick, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Carrolltown to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Chest to meet at school house No. 9, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Chest Springs to meet at the house of Jacob Wagner, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Clearfield to meet at school house No. 2, adjoining the village of St. Augustine, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Conemaugh to meet at the school house in Stringer's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Conemaugh to meet as follows: 1st ward, at the house of Peter Mattgie, in said ward; 2nd ward, at the house of John Swartzman in said 2nd ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Coopersdale to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Croyle to meet at the school house in the village of Summerhill, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Dean to meet at Richland's school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of East Conemaugh to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Ebensburg to meet as follows: East ward, at the office of Richard Jones, Jr., in said ward; West ward, in Council Room, in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Elder to meet at the school house in the village of St. Boniface, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Franklin to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of South Fork, to meet at the public school house No. 2 of said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Gallitzin to meet at the Mountain school house in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Gallitzin to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Grubstown to meet at the public school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Jackson to meet at the house of Henry Rager in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Johnstown to meet as follows: 1st ward, at the office formerly occupied by Thomas & Walters, public square, 2d ward at the office of J. S. Innis, Esq., on Market street, in said ward; 3rd ward, at the Mansion House, on Broad street, in said ward; 4th ward, at the school house in said ward; 5th ward, at the house of August Weigand in said ward; 6th ward, at the Johnstown pottery in said ward; 7th ward, at the office S. W. Miller in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Lilly to meet at the house of Gephart Bender in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Loretto to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Munster to meet at the warehouse of Augustine Durbin, deceased, in the village of Munster, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Millville to meet as follows: 1st ward, at the lockup; 2d ward, at the hose carriage house, in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Prospect to meet at the Council Chamber in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Portage to meet at the school house near the village of Portage.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Reade to meet in the tinshop of Abraham Gornellius, in the village of Glasgow, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Richland to meet at the house of Joseph Geis, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Stonycreek to meet at Jacoby's school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Summerhill to meet at school house No. 4 in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Susquehanna to meet at the house of Michael Piatt in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of West Taylor to meet at the school house near James Blough's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of East Taylor to meet at the house of Peter Rhoades, near the Headrick's school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of South Fork to meet at public school house No. 2, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Tunnelhill to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Woodvale to meet at the new school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Wilmore to meet at Council Chamber in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Washington No. 1 to meet at school house No. 5 in said district.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Washington No. 2, to meet at school house No. 3 on the pike leading from Uresson to Summit.

The electors of the district composed of the township of White to meet at the small store house of John C. Gates in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Yoder to meet as follows: First district school house No. 5 in said township; 2 division at Beam's school house in said township.

SPECIAL ATTENTION.

SEC. 1. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the qualifications shall be entitled to vote at all elections.

First—He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second—He shall have resided in the State one year (or if having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the State he shall have removed therefrom and returned within six months) immediately preceding the election.

Fourth—If twenty-one years of age or upward, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

SEC. 4. All elections by the citizens shall be by ballot. Every ballot voted shall be numbered in the order in which it shall be received, and the number recorded by the election officers on the list of voters, opposite the name of the elector who presents the ballots. Any elector may write his name upon his ticket, or cause his name to be written thereon, and attested by a citizen of the district. The election officers shall be sworn or affirmed not to disclose how any elector shall have voted unless required to do so as a witness in a judicial proceeding.

SEC. 5. Electors shall in all cases except treason, felony and breach of surety of the peace, be privileged from arrest during their attendance on an election, and in going to and returning therefrom.

SEC. 6. Whenever any of the qualified electors of the Commonwealth shall be in active military service, under a requisition from the President of the United States or by authority from this Commonwealth, such electors may exercise the right of suffrage in all elections by the citizens, under such regulations as or shall be prescribed by law, as fully as if they were present at their usual place of election.

SEC. 7. All laws regulating the holding of elections shall be uniform throughout the State but no elector shall be deprived of the privilege of voting by reason of his name not being registered.

SEC. 8. Any person who shall give or promise to give to any elector any money, reward or other valuable consideration for his vote at any election, or for withholding the same, or who shall give or promise to give such consideration to any other person or party for such elector's vote or for the withholding thereof, and any elector who shall receive or agrees to receive for himself or another, any money, reward or other valuable considerations for his vote shall at any election, or for withholding same, thereby forfeits the right to vote at such election; and any elector whose right to vote shall be challenged for such cause before the election officers, shall be required to swear or affirm that the matter of the challenge is untrue before his vote shall be received.

SEC. 9. Any person who shall while a candidate for office be guilty of bribery, fraud or willful violation of any election law shall be forever disqualified from holding any office of trust or profit within his Commonwealth; and any person convicted of willful violation of any election laws shall, in addition to any penalties provided by law, be deprived of the right of suffrage absolutely for a term of four years.

SEC. 13. For the purpose of voting no person shall be deemed to have gained a residence by reason of his presence, or lost it by reason of his absence, while employed in the service, either civil or military, of this State, or of the United States, or on the seas, or while a student of any institution of learning, nor while kept in a poor house or other asylum at public expense, nor while confined in public prison.

SEC. 14. District election boards shall consist of a judge and two inspectors, who shall be chosen annually by the citizens. Each elector shall have the right to vote for the judge and one inspector, and each inspector shall appoint the clerk. The first election board of any new district shall be selected, and vacancies in election boards filled as shall be provided by law. Election officers shall be privileged from arrest upon day of election and while engaged in making up and transmitting returns, except upon a warrant of a court of record or judge thereof, for an election fraud, for felony, or for wanton breach of the peace. In cities they may claim exemption from jury duty during their terms of service.

SEC. 15. No person shall be qualified to serve as an election officer who shall hold, or who shall have held an office or appointment or employment in or under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or county, or any municipal board, commission or trust in any city save only justices of the peace and aldermen, notaries public and persons in the military service of the State; nor shall any election officer be eligible to any civil office to be filled at an election at which he shall serve, save only to such subordinate municipal or local officer, below the grade of city or county officer, as shall be designated by law.

And also the following Acts of Assembly now in force in this State, viz:

ACT OF JANUARY 30, 1875.

SEC. 4. That all elections hereafter held under the laws of this Commonwealth, the polls shall be opened at 7 o'clock A. M., and close at 7 o'clock P. M.

SEC. 8. Whenever there shall be a vacancy in an election board on the morning of election, said vacancy shall be filled in conformity with existing laws.

The Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act relating to the election of this Commonwealth," passed July 2, 1836, provides as follows, to wit:

That the Inspectors and Judges shall meet at the respective places appointed for holding the elections in the district to which they respectively belong, before 7 o'clock in the morning of Tuesday, November 6th, and each said Inspector shall appoint one clerk, who shall be a qualified voter of such district.

In case the person who shall have received the second highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend on the day of an election, then the person who shall have received the next highest number of votes for judge at the next preceding election shall act as inspector in his place. And in case the person who shall have received the highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend, the person elected judge shall appoint an inspector in his place. And in case the person elected shall not attend, then the inspector who shall have received the highest number of votes shall appoint a judge in his place, and if any vacancy shall continue in the board for the space of one hour after the time fixed by law for the opening of the election, the qualified voters of the township, ward or district for which such officers have been elected, shall elect some one of their number to fill vacancy.

MODE OF VOTING.

The attention of all qualified voters is directed to the following Act of Assembly regulating the mode of voting in this commonwealth:

AN ACT TO CHANGE THE MODE OF VOTING.

AN ACT regulating the mode of voting at all the elections in the several counties of the Commonwealth, approved March 30, 1869:

SEC. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same that the qualified voters of the several counties of this Commonwealth at the general, township, borough or special elections, are hereby authorized and required to vote the tickets printed or written or partly printed or partly written, severally classified as follows: One ticket shall embrace the names of all Judges of Courts to be voted for, and be labeled "Judiciary;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all State officers to be voted for, and be labeled "State;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all county officers to be voted for, and be labeled "County," one ticket shall embrace all the names of all township officers to be labeled "Township;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all borough officers to be voted for, and be labeled "Borough;" and each class shall be deposited in a separate ballot box.

Given under my hand, at my office in Ebensburg, this 8th day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and e

April First in other Lands.

The custom of April-fooling is a very old one, it having been long practised by the Hindoos. During their festival of Hull, which ends on the first day of April, the people send each other on fools' errands, and play all manner of tricks, just as is done in many other lands. The Scotch country people take delight in sending off some simple fellow with a sealed letter, containing only the words: "This is the first of April, hunt the gowk another mile." The first receiver tells the bearer that the message is for some other acquaintance, who does the same, and so on with the next, and the poor fellow is sent from one person to the other, often tramping for many miles before anyone is good-natured enough to explain the joke. This is called "hunting the gowk," a word which, strictly speaking means a cuckoo, but is used, at season, to signify a fool. Dean swift, the famous Irish writer, says in his journal, under the date March 31, 1713, that he and two friends, a lady and a gentleman, spent the entire evening in "contriving a lie for to-morrow," and it is a great pity that they could not have found some more sensible manner of passing their time. The "lie" agreed on was, that a man named Noble, who had just been hanged, had come to life again, and the story probably caused great excitement. One of the divisions of a London hospital (some three hundred years ago), was known as "Abram's Ward." Its inmates, infirm, simple, old men were allowed to go out and visit their friends every first of April; the sight of one of these poor "Abrams," as they were called, always excited compassion in the beholders, and many a penny was dropped into his hands as he hobbled through the streets. One April Fools' day, some idle vagabonds disguised themselves as Abrams, and went about begging from morning till night, thus reaping a rich harvest. This imposture was repeated year after, year, until a law was passed to prevent it, and from this circumstance it was that the word Sham Abram came to be used for impostor. In France it is said, a nobleman and his wife once owed their escape from prison to the fondness of the people for April-fooling. Francis, Duke of Lorraine, and his wife, who were imprisoned at Nantes, planned a flight, and disguised themselves as laborers; the duke carrying a hod on his shoulder, and the duchess a basket of rubbish on her back. Early one morning (it chanced to be the first of April), they left the prison and reached the the street safely, but suddenly a woman passing them recognized their faces, and ran to the sentry of the prison gate, saying that two prisoners were escaping. The man called to the other guards, who, however, thought that a trick was being played on them, and cried out April fool! or rather *April-fish (poisson d' Avril)*, as the French have it. A by-stander repeated the words laughingly, and they were caught up by the crowd and passed from mouth to mouth until the street rang with merriment,, while the fugitives slipped away with merriment, while the fugitives slipped away unnoticed and their friends, who conveyed them to a place of safety. A little later in the day, the governor was told of the trick that had been played on the sentry, and fearing that all was not right, sent at once to the prison, only to find that the birds had indeed flown.

SAVING THE BULKY CROPS.—After the wheat has been thrashed the straw is stacked in the barnyard and the stock turned in to eat a portion while trampling a large proportion in the mud. The hay is carefully stored in the barn loft, while the cornstalks remain in the shocks and are left in the fields to topple over and become wasted. Every pound of hay saved is a pound gained, and with more care of the straw and stalks the hay will winter a large number of cattle. The straw is considered of but little value, yet the the farm can be impoverished by selling off the straw. Of inorganic matter 1000 pounds of wheat contain less than a pound of lime, but little over two pounds of potash, and not as much as a pound of phosphoric acid, though containing largely of starch and nitrogen. The straw contains in its composition nearly three times as much lime as the grain, and three times as much phosphoric acid. These proportions are seemingly small, but they amount to a large quantity where hundreds of tons of straw are grown. Over 50 pounds of ash exist in 1000 pounds of straw, which is more than double the amount of ash in the grain, and in feeding value the wheat is well worth being cared for, as four tons of straw are equal to one ton of the best hay.

VEAL LOAF.—Chop three pounds of uncooked veal very fine, add to it half a pound of lean ham, also chopped, mix and then add two eggs well beaten, a half teaspoonful of black or white pepper, same quantity of powdered sage, ground cloves and allspice, one cup of bread crumbs, one level teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of onion juice. Now mix all these ingredients well together and press it tightly into a square mold. A bread pan will answer perfectly well. Now turn it out carefully on a baking pan, brush it over with beaten egg, and bake in a slow oven for two hours, basting three or four times while baking, with a tablespoonful of butter melted in a half cup of boiling water. Serve coud, cut in very thin slices.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will Cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side or Chest, use Shilohs' Porous Plaster. Soldby Dr. T. J Davison.

WHEN Lawyer Henkie, of Washington, had first to reply to Lawyer Belva Lockwood in the district court, he referred to her as "my learned sister-in-law."

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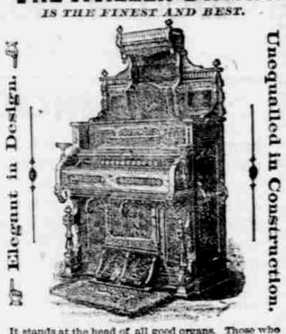

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For Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Bright's Heart, Urinary or Liver diseases. Cure Guaranteed. Office, 631 Arch street, Philadelphia. All druggists. Try it. $1 a bottle, six for $5.
March 18, 1886. 1y.

A Warning to Maidens.

"The man I wed," the young girl said,
"Must be a noble cavalier,
Fit for romance with shield and lance,
A noble heart, devoid of fear."

A year or two, that quickly flew,
Had changed the maiden's will in part,
"The man I wed," this time she said,
"Must be a man of loving heart."

Her beauty grew, men sought to woo
And win the wayward little witch.
She tossed her head, and proudly said:
"The man I marry must be rich."

Years came and went; on riches bent,
She scorned the true hearts at her feet.
Her heart was steeled; she would not yield,
The dream of wealth was all too sweet.

So time sped on. Her mouth had gone,
And still her maiden hand was free.
She hung her head at last and said:
"I wonder who will marry me?"

The Tropical Town of St. Pierre.

We are ashore in St. Pierre, the quaintest, queerest, and prettiest withal among the West Indian cities; all stone-flagged, with very narrow streets, wooden awnings, iron balconies, and peaked roofs of red tile pierced by gabled dormers. Most of the buildings are painted in a clear pale yellow tone, which contrasts delightfully with the burning blue ribbon of tropical sky above; and no street is absolutely level. Nearly all of them climb hills, descend into hollows, curve, twist, describe sudden and amazing angles. There is everywhere a continuous chant of running water, pouring through the deep gutters contrived between the paved thoroughfare and the absurd little sidewalks varying in width from one to three feet. The architecture is very old; it is seventeenth century probably; and it reminds one a great deal of that characterizing the antiquated French quarter of New Orleans. But one must imagine New Orleans idealized by artistic conception, made intensely tropical, and projected audaciously upon the side of a huge volcanic hill. All the tints, the forms, the vistas, would seem to have been especially selected or designed for aquarelle studies, just to please the whim of some extravagant artist. No ruin was ever more picturesque than these living streets in their perfect solidity and undilapidated quaintness. The windows are frameless openings without glass; some have iron bars; all have heavy wooden shutters with movable slats, through which light and air can enter as through Venetian blinds. These are usually painted green or bright bluish-gray.

The Road to Success.

A commercial traveler the story of himself. It was in his early traveling days; in fact he had been taken out of the office to make his first trip on the route of the regular traveler, who was sick. He visited two or three cities on his route, not meeting with much success, which he attributed to the fact that two or three other salesmen carrying the same line of goods were just ahead of him.

Being afraid the house would be dissatisfied, and a little doubtful of his own ability, he telegraphed his employer:

'Better call me in. There are three rival salesmen ehead of me.'

Instead of calling him in, the head of the house telegraphed:

'Push ahead. There is a hundred other fellows behind you.'

So he went ahead, satisfied that he could at least hold his own with the fellows that were behind, with the result that he made such a good trip that he was kept on the road, and his salary increased. He said the idea that there were lots of fellows following served to stimulate him, and he determined to go ahead and push things to the best of his ability, and he succeeded.

How Bees are Shipped.

"Handle with care?" is a frequent sign attached to freight, and though not always closely adhered to, there is one instance where the letter and spirit of the request is fully observed. Such is the case in the handling of bees with the above placard attached to a box or hive of honey makers. The handling of bees is a delicate business, and by experts tiey are sold by the swarm and ent to different parts of the country.

A swarm is composed of one Italian queen, around which a large number of drones and workers cluster. This mass of bees is shipped in boxes, one end being covered with wire gauze to give the bees air. They are also shipped in hives, the top of the hive being removed from its place and attached to the bottom. For the top of the hive a wire gauze is substituted and is always placed upward. In case the swarm is small a block of wood is bored and in the hole the bees are placed and are imprisoned by strips of wire which cover the opening.

Food for Feathered Pets.

To make food for singing birds, knead together three pounds of split peas, ground or beaten to flour, one and a half pounds of fine crumbs of bread, the same quantity of coarse sugar, the raw yolks of six eggs and six ounces of fresh butter. Put about a third of the mixture at a time in a frying pan over a gentle fire, and stir it until a little browned, but not burned. When the other two parts are done and all cold, add to the whole six ounces of maw seed and six pounds of bruised hemp seed, separated from the husks. Mix together, and it will be found excellent food for thrushes, robins, larks, linnets, canaries, finches and most other singing birds, preserving them in both song and feather.

THERE is a Scandinavian tradition to the effect that kissing was first introduced into England by Rowena, the beautiful daughter of Hengist. Again in Cromwell's time, when the banished Cavendish visited a French nobleman at his own chateau, the mistress of the house, at the head of her maidens, thus greeted him: "Forasmuch as ye be an Englishman, whose custom it is in your country to kiss all the ladies and gentlewomen without offense; and although it be not so here in this realm, yet will I be so bold as to kiss you, and so shall all my maidens."

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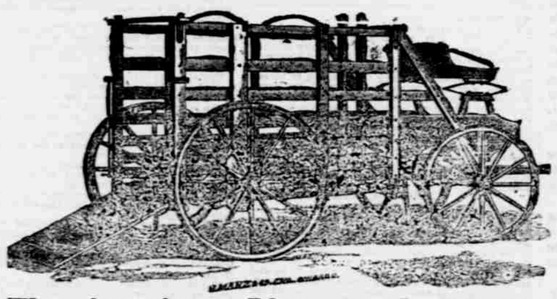

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MANUFACTURER OF
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Life of HENRY WARD BEECHER bound in cloth by subscription, giving his life from his birth to his death. Price One Dollar. Expressage prepaid.
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The Water Snake.

One of the greatest enemies of the fishes of our inland waters, is the common Water Snake, *Tropidonotus sipedon*. Not only will it capture and swallow our native fishes, but it is also destructive to cultivated species, such as young carp, bass, and even gold-fish. The water snake is not particular as to the situation of its dwelling place, for I have found them in and about the smallest brooks and ponds, to the largest rivers. The places where they are found to be the most numerous, however, are about partly submerged piles of broken rocks, or stone walls full of crevices. It is in such places that they pass the winter in great numbers, sometimes in clusters of hundreds together. They appear to congregate from all parts of the neighborhood. If it is possible to find them in their winter quarters, it is the best way to destroy them there, for they are then in a semi-torpid state, huddled together in a mass, and can be easily killed. In the early spring, after their winter nap, they may sometimes be seen sunning themselves in clusters upon low bushes overhanging the water, but if approached, are apt to drop into the water and escape.

I was at one time with some friends fishing for "gudgeons" at the Relay, near Baltimore. We had caught quite a string of fish, and had them submerged in a shady spot between the rocks. A shower suddenly coming up, we took shelter under the bridge, where we remained for about half an hour. I noticed that this shower brought out from their hiding places, great numbers of water snakes and we also perceived that they were at our string of fish, and seemed angry at our approach. Two snakes darted out into the deep water when we drew up the string. We found that several of the gudgeons had been pulled apart by the snakes, and in two instances the head only remained attached to the string. I have a note of a water snake killed in the Schuylkill River, which had a seven-inch catfish in its stomach. Prof. Allen says he saw one killed near Cambridge, Mass., that had in its mouth a pickeral a foot in length. In a creek near Baltimore, I once saw a water snake in pursuit of an eel, nearly as large as himself, but whether the snake proved the victor I am unable to state, as they disappeared in deep water.

Although I am opposed to the indiscriminate slaughter of snakes, some of which are really beneficial to the agriculturist, I have no sympathy for the water snake. Kill every one you can, and thereby receive thanks from every one who delights in the sport of fishing. Unfortunately, the water snake is very prolific, the female producig from fifteen to thirty, and over at a birth. The young are born alive generally, in Pennsylvania, during the month of August. The specimen from which I made my drawing, was a distictly marked individual. Sometimes the dark spots or bands are wanting, the color being almost uniform brown. In the New England States, it is found almost black in color, and this form has been wrongly considered a distinct species. The water snake grows from three to five feet in length. It is a robust snake, and a bold and graceful swimmer. Its bite is perfectly harmless, amounting to merely a few slight scratches.

Material for a Dust-Bath.

The dust-bath is the toilet of the hen. With it she cleans her body and feathers, rids herself of vermin, and delights in the enjoyment it affords. In winter, however, when the ground is frozen hard, it sometimes becomes a difficult matter to provide the hens with a dust-bath, especially if there are several flocks. Now is the time to lay in a supply of dirt for that purpose. The dirt should be fine and well sifted, in order that it may be more completely adapted to the purposes intended. Wood ashes are unsuitable, owing to the caustic properties of the potash, which creates sores on the skin should the weather be damp. Finely sifted coal ashes entirely free from admixture of wood ashes, are excellent, but a full supply is not always obtained. The cheapest and easiest mode is to lay in a supply of dirt, either from the road or the field, but it should be perfectly dry, and stored in a dry place, or it cannot be used when the necessities arise. In winter a box one yard square and six inches deep, filled within an inch of the top with the dirt, is just what the hens will appreciate. The dirt may remain in the box as long as it is dry and clean but should be removed at least once a week. By sprinkling a few drops of a solution of acid in the dust-bath any unpleasant odors may be removed, and the dirt rendered more acceptable.

AN economical dish is made as follows: Wash a calf's liver, remove the skin and cut off the white fat from the under side; lard the upper side with fat salt pork, brown in baking pan two tablespoonfuls of flour in hot butter or dripping, place the liver in the pan and let it brown on both sides, add one carrot cut in half, one onion in which six cloves have been stuck, one bay leaf and the rind of a lemon, pour three cupfuls of water or broth in the pan and bake for half an hour, basting often, then add one teaspoonful of vinegar and one of lemon juice, salt and pepper, baste two or three times, strain the gravy over the liver, garnish with round slices of lemon, and serve. The following "fried herbs" are served with the liver: Four handfuls of young spinach, two of young lettuce and two handfuls of parsley, well washed and drained, chop fine and add one handful of young onions, well minced, put them in a saucepan with an ounce of butter and some pepper and salt, cover the pan and put on the fire, shaking it until it boils then set it back and let it simmer until the herbs are tender; garnish the liver with them.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents toofree yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Sholoh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly, and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

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Will be found a Combination not always to be had.
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AT A REASONABLE PRICE
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IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR A FIRST CLASS ARTICLE IN
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A FAIR TRIAL
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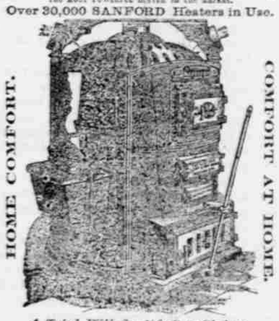
The MOST POWERFUL HEATER in the Market.
Over 30,000 SANFORD Heaters in Use.



A Trial Will Justify Our Claims.
Also Manufacturers of The Sanford Jewel (Baltimore Heater); the Sanford Sure Elevated Oven and Heating Range; the Sanford Portable Range for Farms and Plain and Apartment Houses, and the celebrated Arlington Cooks.
Before purchasing elsewhere send for circular and estimates.
The Sanford National Stove Works,
Foundry, Peekskill, Salesroom, 254 Water-St., N. Y. City.

THE BEST WAY
To get a First-Class Watch is in our Co-Operative Clubs.

FINE WATCHES
AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES
Only $1.00 a Week.

Thousands of the best $338.00 Gold Watch ever made are selling in our Co-operative Clubs.

Take the *Best, Cheapest, Most Convenient*, and *only* Co-operative System of selling watches. The watches are American Lever Stem Winders, containing every essential to accuracy and durability, and have, in addition, numerous patented improvements found in no other watch. They are absolutely the only *Dust* and *Dampproof Movements* made in the World, and are jeweled throughout with SAPPHIRE RUBIES. The *Patent Stem Wind and Set* is the strongest and simplest made. *They are fully equal for appearance, accuracy, durability and service, to any $75 Watch.* Our co-operative Club System brings them within the reach of everyone.

THE KEYSTONE WATCH CLUB CO.
926 Chestnut St.,
P. O. Box 928. Phila. Pa.
We refer to any Commercial Agency. AGENTS WANTED.
Clubs Constantly Forming. Join Now and Save Money.
WE HAVE AGENCIES IN EVERY LARGE CITY. WE WANT AGENTS EVERYWHERE.

WE WANT YOU!
To send us 40 cents for one of our

6-in. FARM WRENCHES.
Light, Handy and Strong, will Outwear and Out last two Ordinary Wrenches.
YOU WANT
An Ellrich
Household S. D. Set.
This set consists of A Reversed Handle and four interchangeable blades (2 screw-drivers and 2 chisels) fitting same; all packed in a neat wood box. This tool is constantly useful every where, around the house, in the office, in the shop, on the farm. Sent free on receipt of $1.50.
Ask Your Local Dealer
for them, if he has not got them, he will get them for you, or we will send, on receipt of price, as above. *Send stamp for one illustrated catalogue.*
ELLRICH & CO.,
Plantsville, Conn.

DR. HOBENSACK'S NERVOUS DEBILITY PILLS.
A sure and safe specific for weakness and debility of the nervous system, and general exhaustion arising from youthful imprudence, excesses and overwork of body and brain, causing physical and mental weakness, loss of memory and sexual incapacity. CURES OLD and YOUNG. Price $1 per box. Prepared and for sale at Dr. Hobensack's Laboratory, No. 206 N. 2d Street, Phila. Send for circular.

SALESMEN WANTED
To Solicit Orders for our Choice Nursery Stock
We have steady work for honest, sober, industrious men. Salary and Expenses, or Commission, if Preferred. We grow a full line of fruit and hardy ornamental stock, including the new and rare sorts. Everything strictly first-class. Satisfaction Guaranteed to Customers and Agents. The business is easily and quickly learned. State age. Name this paper. Address, R. G. CHASE & CO.,
1430 South Penn Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

CONSUMPTION

Humorous.

A sisterhood—A bonnet.
A shocking trio—Electric.
A fine place—A police court.
A sugar trust—Candy on tick.
A circulating medium—Blood.
A garden party—The gardener.
Signal service—Flag talk at sea.
A marine auction—A sail at sea.
In a regular pickle—Corned beef.
Heavy reading—A ship's log book.
A disagreeable chap—Hugh Midity.
A doctor's riches are ill-gotten gains.
The equilibrist's life hangs in the balance.
The oldest verse in existence—The universe.
Well earned—The fortune of a petroleum producer.
Why is it that when a man "erects" a house he gives it a stoop?
Business is like a clock. When it is run down it should be wound up.
It is the poor struggling attorney who is dressed in a little "brief" authority.
It is the sad fate of many journals of to day to become journals of yesterday.
We often find that an eloquent speaker is like a river—greatest at the mouth.
Many a fellow who is whole souled has to go to a shoemaker to get half soled.
The fizzical proportions of a soda fountain are not to be measured by a tape line.
Banana-skins and careless persons continue to throw each other on the pavement.
Some one says that wealth is a shadow. It is a pleasant reflection to many of us.
To have one's nose to the grindstone must be what is meant by grinding poverty.
Most sea captains are called "salty old salts," but some of them are rather peppery.
Nobody can paint spirit pictures equal to the artist whose nom de plume is Jim Jams.
A tree is like the man in a hurry. When he leaves he makes good use of his limbs.
It is a queer coincidence that red is made from madder, and bulls are made madder by red.
There is a great deal of billing and cooing done at the seaside. The same men do the billing.
When was Pharaoh's daughter like a merchant in Wall street? When she found a little prophet in the rushes in the bank.
Farming is one of the best of occupations for a young man. Even cabbage culture will enable a struggling youth to get a head.
Many a singer is ambitiously reaching for high "C" while her husband is humbly and obscurely struggling in low, jack and the game.
Railroad Official—I am exceedingly sorry, but I cannot renew your pass. Citizen (indignantly) Wh-at! And I've had a pass on your road for fifteen years. Is that the way you treat old customers?
A man writes the following to the Smithville *News*: I want to pay for my subscription, but I'm a little short of money; so I send you a half dozen eggs. If you'll put 'em under a setting hen they'll hatch out enough chickens to pay for a year's subscription.
A special favor.—Bereaved Widow (to country editor)—Do you charge for obituary notices, Mr. Shears? Country Editor—As a general thing, we do, Mrs. Bentley; but your husband and I were very old friends, and I will only be too glad to publish his obituary for nothing.

Palace Cars for Poultry.

Palace cars are no longer to be monopolized by man. Horses, cattle and even fowls now ride in them. This for poultry are thus described in a late issue of the American Cultivator: One of the latest improvements in the transportation of poultry is a patent poultry car on the Lackawanna railroad, designed for the conveyance of live fowl. The car is two feet higher than the ordinary freight car, contains 116 compartments, each four feet square, in a series of eight necks, with an isle running through a crosswise and another lengthwise. The capacity of the car is from 3,500 to 4,500 fowls according to the season of the year. By a system of drop-decks the fowls are loaded and unloaded at the bottom of the car, the sides of which are of strong wire netting, in which are the doors of the several compartments. On the top of the car in the center is a water tank large enough to supply a full load on a journey of 2,000 miles. Each compartment is supplied on three sides with abundant food and water, by a system of troughs and hose that is easily worked on the inside, no matter how great a speed the train may be going at. The food is carried in a box or tank beneath the car.

A Queer Cat Story.

A correspondent tells a story about a favorite cat that spends a good deal of her time in a cosy old armchair. Her owner last May put four hen eggs into the chair by way of seeing what puss would do with them in order to make her bed more comfortable. Strange as it may appear, puss took kindly to the eggs and in due time hatched four fine chickens. For weeks after the chickens were hatched she licked them all over every day with her tongue, caressed and fondled with them as much as if they had been her own kittens. Wherever the chickens strayed from the nursery she carried them back in her mouth as if they had been made of the finest of glass.

Care of Horses.

Remember that one of the most important points in the care for farm horses is to feed regularly. If you drive your horse until mid-afternoon before he gets his noon meal you may expect a lank looking animal the next day. A thorough rubbing and currying is as essential to the well being of a horse as a feed. It is an old saying that a good grooming is equal to four quarts of oats. The horse might think not more than half true, but unless your animals are at pasture or where they can rub and roll themselves, grooming is necessary.